No.22

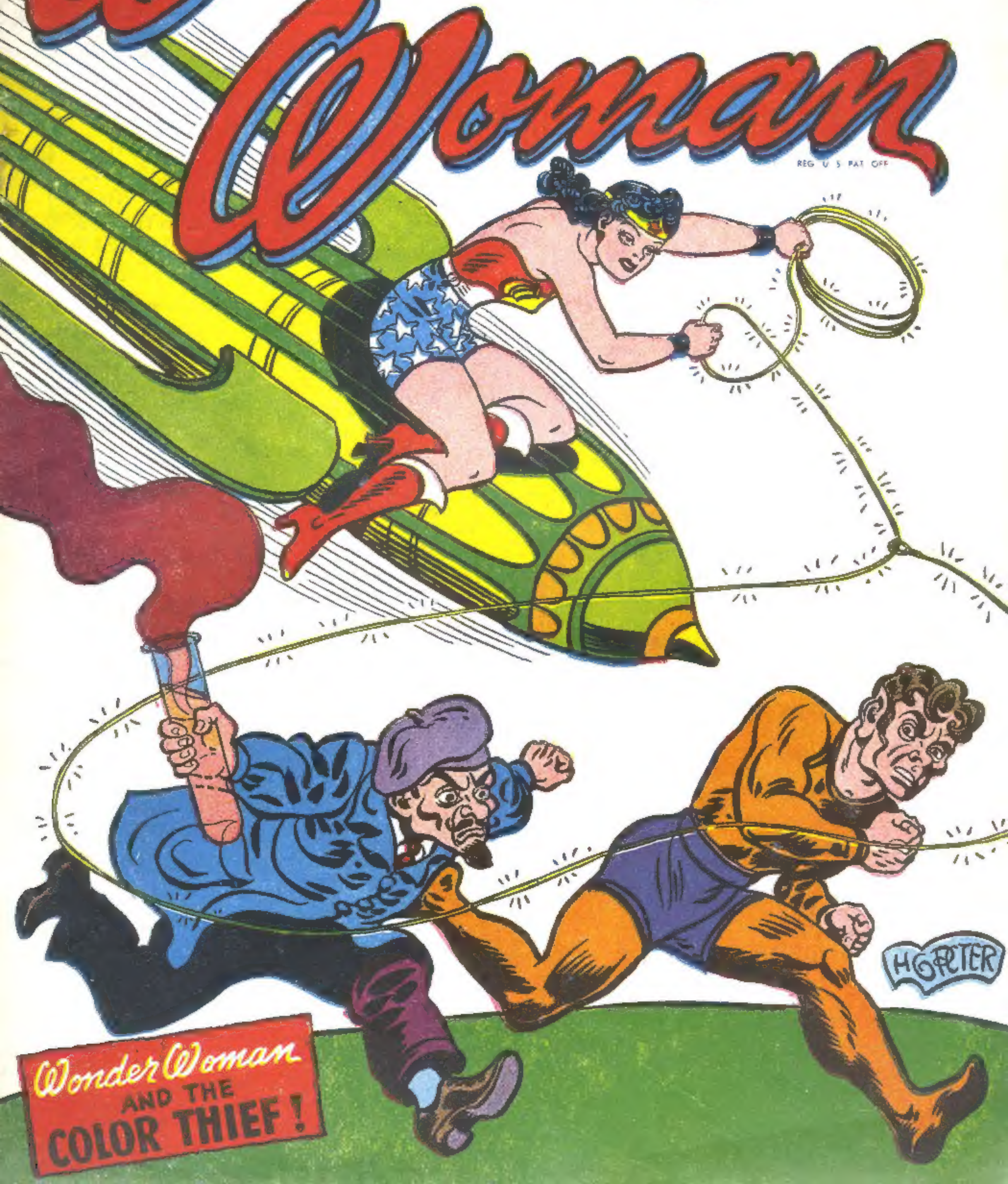
MARCH-APRIL

IND A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

TEN CENTS

Wonder Woman

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.


H G PETER
Wonder Woman AND THE COLOR THIEF!

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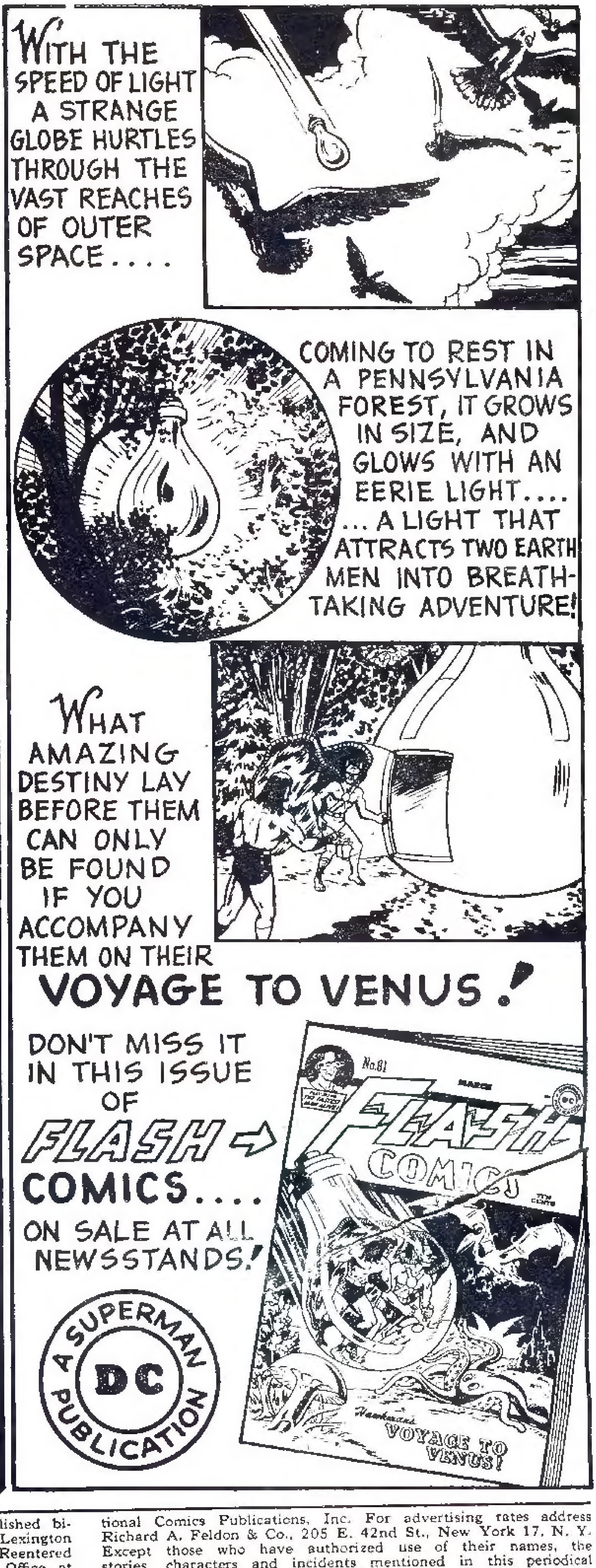

WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT A STRANGE GLOBE HURTLES THROUGH THE VAST REACHES OF OUTER SPACE....
COMING TO REST IN A PENNSYLVANIA FOREST, IT GROWS IN SIZE, AND GLOWS WITH AN EERIE LIGHT.... ...A LIGHT THAT ATTRACTS TWO EARTH MEN INTO BREATH-TAKING ADVENTURE!
WHAT AMAZING DESTINY LAY BEFORE THEM CAN ONLY BE FOUND IF YOU ACCOMPANY THEM ON THEIR
VOYAGE TO VENUS!
DON'T MISS IT IN THIS ISSUE OF
FLASH COMICS....
ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS!
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
No.81
MARCH
FLASH COMICS
TEN CENTS
Hawkman's VOYAGE TO VENUS!

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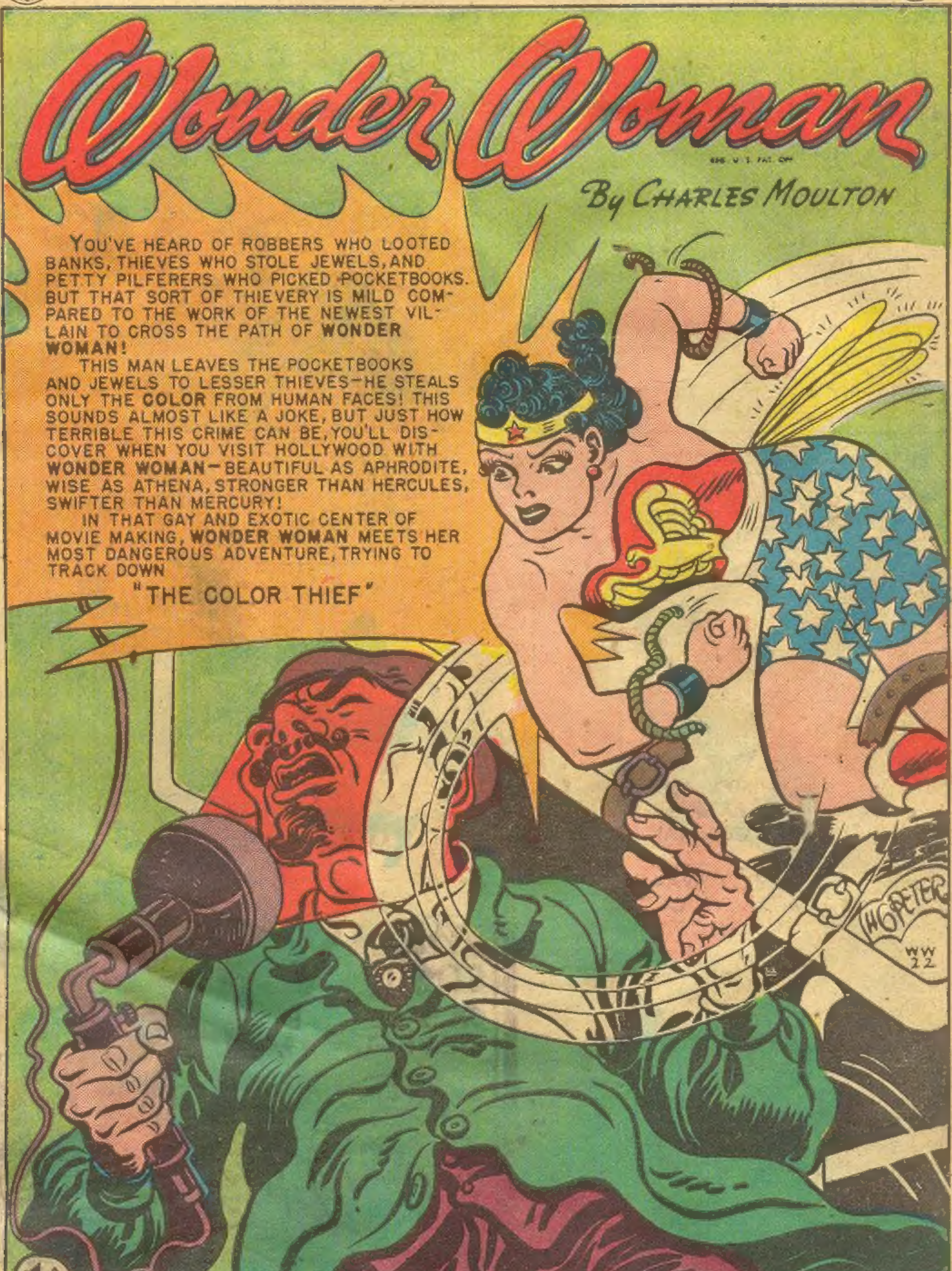
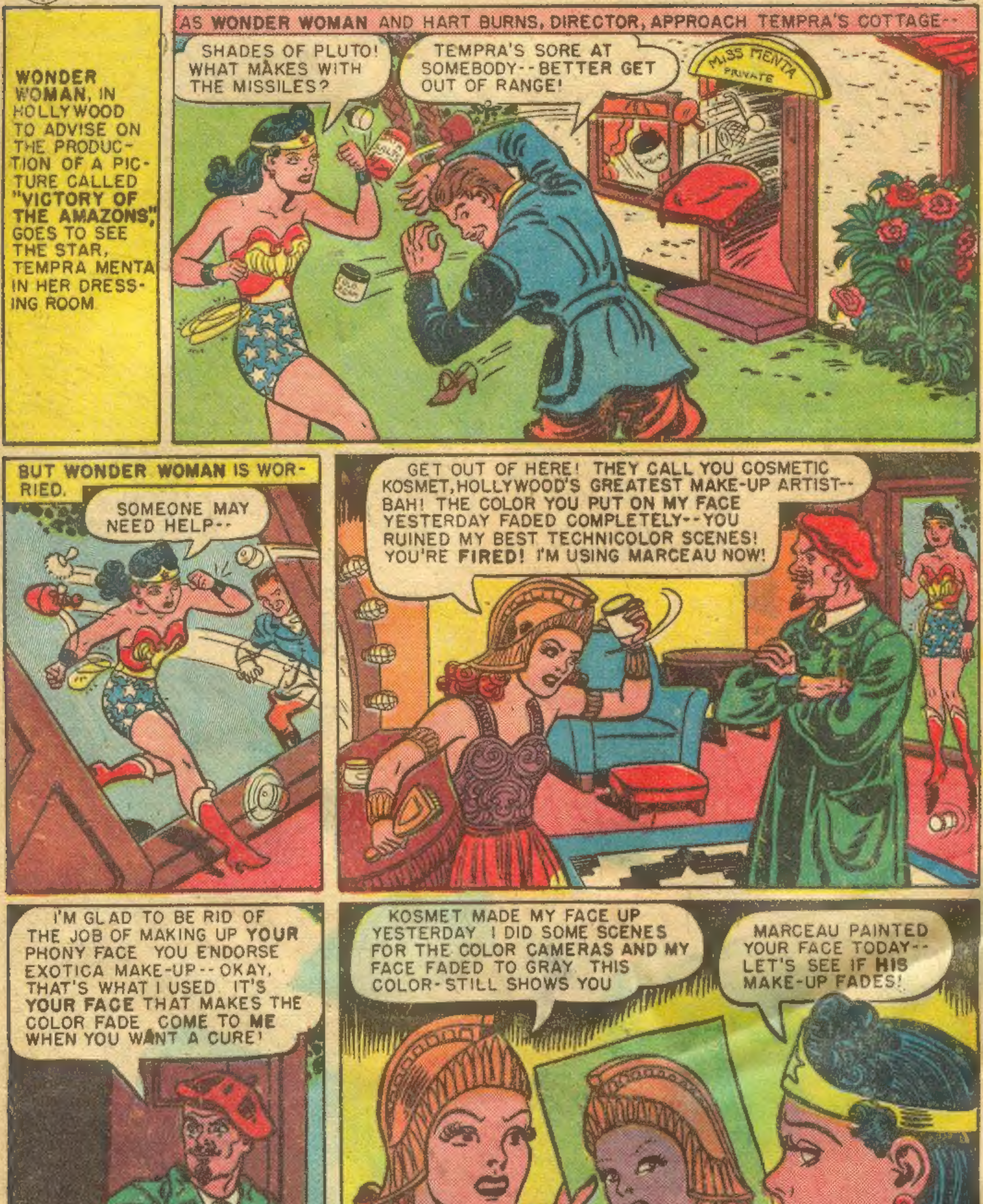
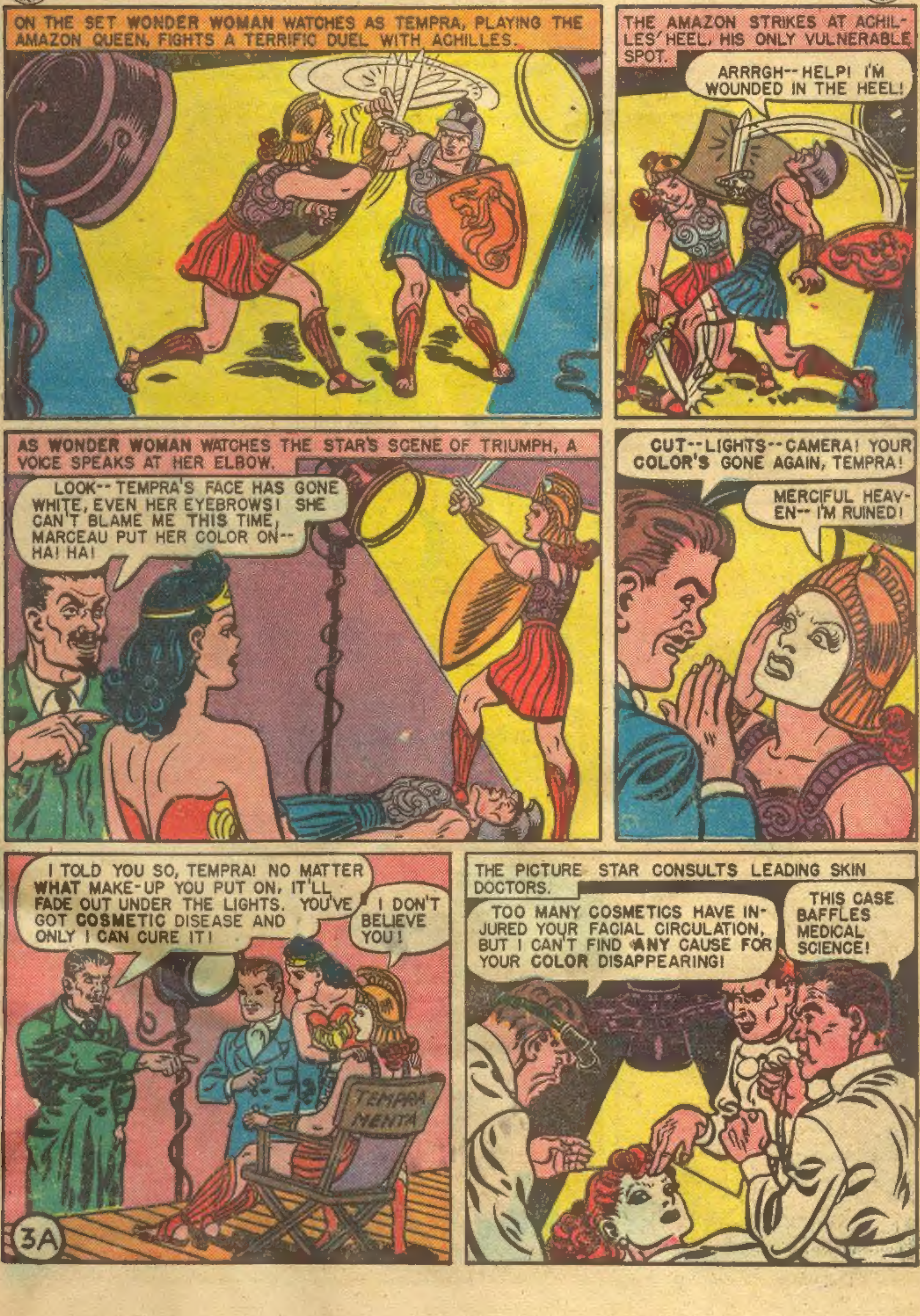
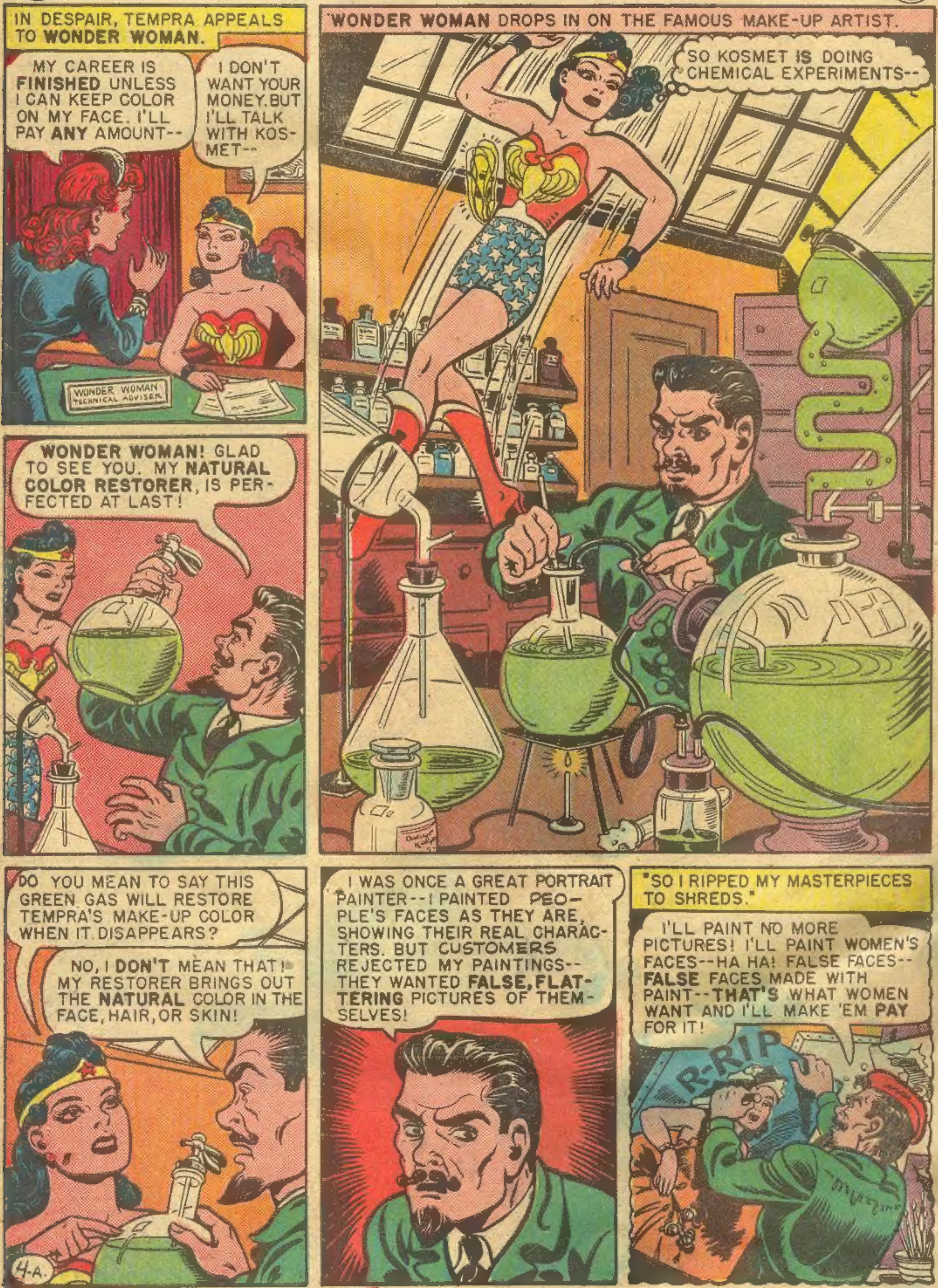
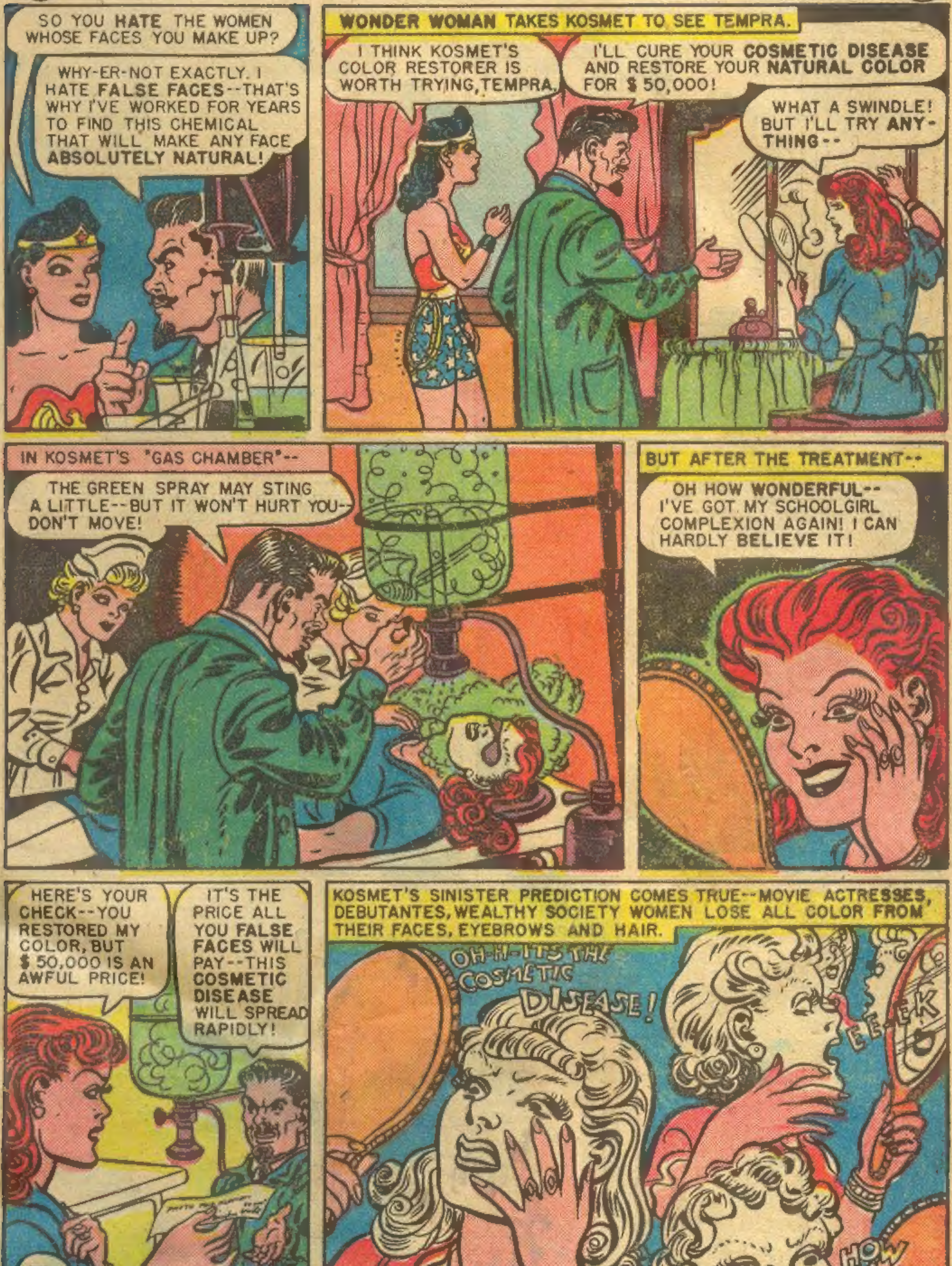
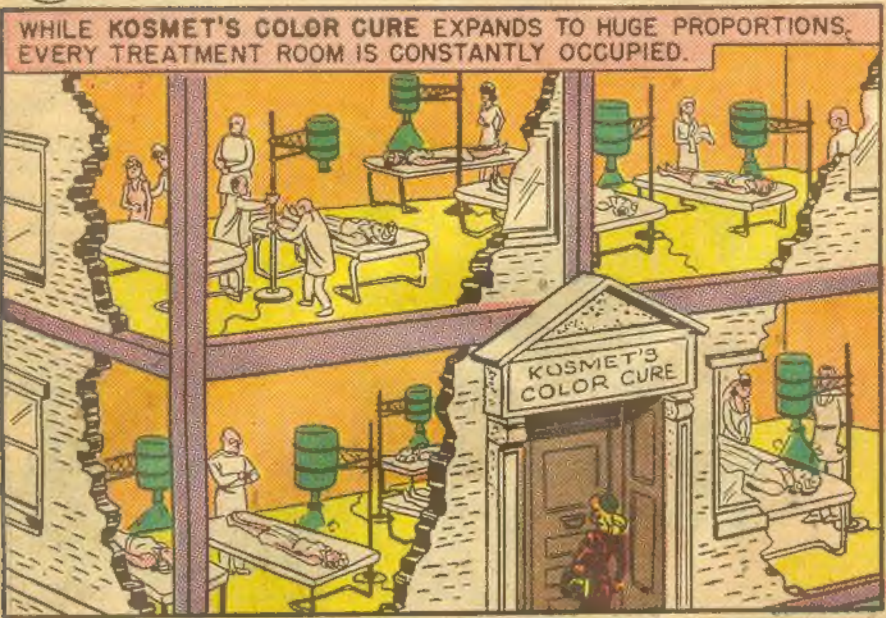

Wonder Woman
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
By CHARLES MOULTON
YOU'VE HEARD OF ROBBERS WHO LOOTED BANKS, THIEVES WHO STOLE JEWELS, AND PETTY PILFERERS WHO PICKED POCKETBOOKS. BUT THAT SORT OF THIEVERY IS MILD COMPARED TO THE WORK OF THE NEWEST VILLAIN TO CROSS THE PATH OF **WONDER WOMAN!**
THIS MAN LEAVES THE POCKETBOOKS AND JEWELS TO LESSER THIEVES—HE STEALS ONLY THE **COLOR** FROM HUMAN FACES! THIS SOUNDS ALMOST LIKE A JOKE, BUT JUST HOW TERRIBLE THIS CRIME CAN BE, YOU'LL DISCOVER WHEN YOU VISIT HOLLYWOOD WITH **WONDER WOMAN**—BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES, SWIFTER THAN MERCURY!
IN THAT GAY AND EXOTIC CENTER OF MOVIE MAKING, **WONDER WOMAN** MEETS HER MOST DANGEROUS ADVENTURE, TRYING TO TRACK DOWN
"THE COLOR THIEF"
HG PETER
WW 22
1A

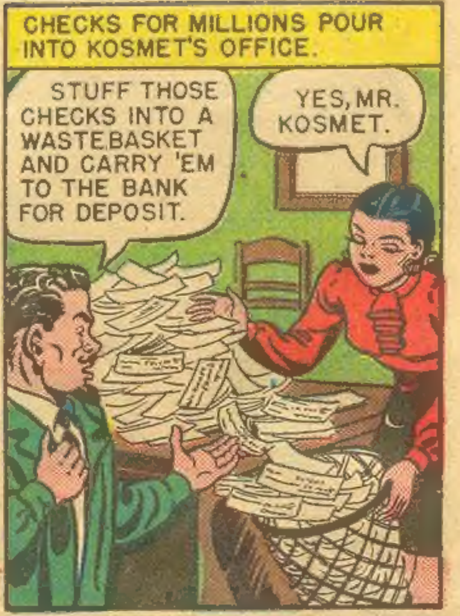

WONDER WOMAN, IN HOLLYWOOD TO ADVISE ON THE PRODUCTION OF A PICTURE CALLED "VICTORY OF THE AMAZONS," GOES TO SEE THE STAR, TEMPRA MENTA IN HER DRESSING ROOM.
AS WONDER WOMAN AND HART BURNS, DIRECTOR, APPROACH TEMPRA'S COTTAGE--
SHADES OF PLUTO! WHAT MAKES WITH THE MISSILES?
TEMPRA'S SORE AT SOMEBODY--BETTER GET OUT OF RANGE!
MISS MENTA PRIVATE
COLD CREAM
BUT WONDER WOMAN IS WORRIED.
SOMEONE MAY NEED HELP--
GET OUT OF HERE! THEY CALL YOU COSMETIC KOSMET, HOLLYWOOD'S GREATEST MAKE-UP ARTIST--BAH! THE COLOR YOU PUT ON MY FACE YESTERDAY FADED COMPLETELY--YOU RUINED MY BEST TECHNICOLOR SCENES! YOU'RE FIRED! I'M USING MARCEAU NOW!
I'M GLAD TO BE RID OF THE JOB OF MAKING UP YOUR PHONY FACE. YOU ENDORSE EXOTICA MAKE-UP--OKAY, THAT'S WHAT I USED. IT'S YOUR FACE THAT MAKES THE COLOR FADE. COME TO ME WHEN YOU WANT A CURE!
KOSMET MADE MY FACE UP YESTERDAY. I DID SOME SCENES FOR THE COLOR CAMERAS AND MY FACE FADED TO GRAY. THIS COLOR-STILL SHOWS YOU.
MARCEAU PAINTED YOUR FACE TODAY--LET'S SEE IF HIS MAKE-UP FADES!
2-A

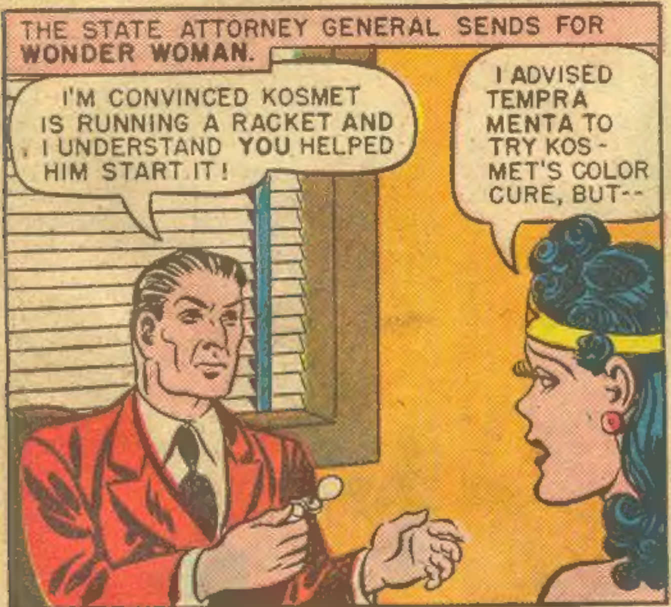

ON THE SET WONDER WOMAN WATCHES AS TEMPRA, PLAYING THE AMAZON QUEEN, FIGHTS A TERRIFIC DUEL WITH ACHILLES.
THE AMAZON STRIKES AT ACHILLES' HEEL, HIS ONLY VULNERABLE SPOT.
ARRRGH--HELP! I'M WOUNDED IN THE HEEL!
AS WONDER WOMAN WATCHES THE STAR'S SCENE OF TRIUMPH, A VOICE SPEAKS AT HER ELBOW.
LOOK--TEMPRA'S FACE HAS GONE WHITE, EVEN HER EYEBROWS! SHE CAN'T BLAME ME THIS TIME, MARCEAU PUT HER COLOR ON--HA! HA!
CUT--LIGHTS--CAMERA! YOUR COLOR'S GONE AGAIN, TEMPRA!
MERCIFUL HEAVEN--I'M RUINED!
I TOLD YOU SO, TEMPRA! NO MATTER WHAT MAKE-UP YOU PUT ON, IT'LL FADE OUT UNDER THE LIGHTS. YOU'VE GOT COSMETIC DISEASE AND ONLY I CAN CURE IT!
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!
TEMPRA MENTA
THE PICTURE STAR CONSULTS LEADING SKIN DOCTORS.
TOO MANY COSMETICS HAVE INJURED YOUR FACIAL CIRCULATION, BUT I CAN'T FIND ANY CAUSE FOR YOUR COLOR DISAPPEARING!
THIS CASE BAFFLES MEDICAL SCIENCE!

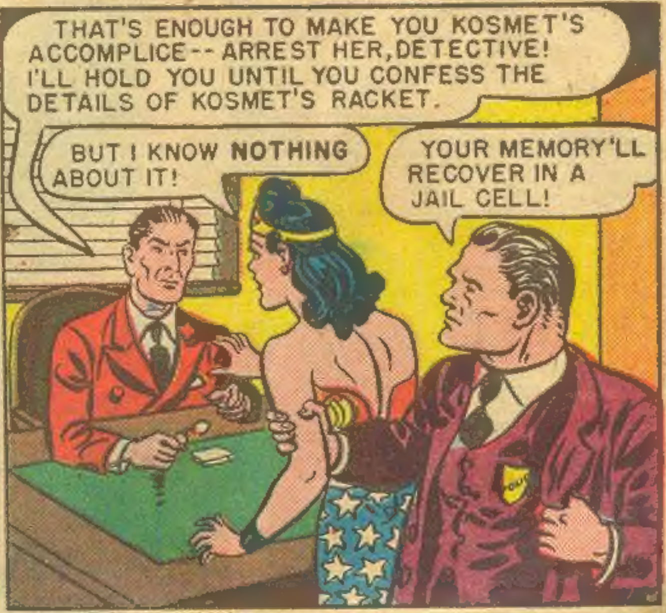

IN DESPAIR, TEMPRA APPEALS TO WONDER WOMAN.
MY CAREER IS FINISHED UNLESS I CAN KEEP COLOR ON MY FACE. I'LL PAY ANY AMOUNT--
I DON'T WANT YOUR MONEY. BUT I'LL TALK WITH KOSMET--
WONDER WOMAN TECHNICAL ADVISER
WONDER WOMAN DROPS IN ON THE FAMOUS MAKE-UP ARTIST.
SO KOSMET IS DOING CHEMICAL EXPERIMENTS--
WONDER WOMAN! GLAD TO SEE YOU. MY NATURAL COLOR RESTORER, IS PERFECTED AT LAST!
DO YOU MEAN TO SAY THIS GREEN GAS WILL RESTORE TEMPRA'S MAKE-UP COLOR WHEN IT DISAPPEARS?
NO, I DON'T MEAN THAT! MY RESTORER BRINGS OUT THE NATURAL COLOR IN THE FACE, HAIR, OR SKIN!
4-A.
I WAS ONCE A GREAT PORTRAIT PAINTER--I PAINTED PEOPLE'S FACES AS THEY ARE, SHOWING THEIR REAL CHARACTERS. BUT CUSTOMERS REJECTED MY PAINTINGS--THEY WANTED FALSE, FLATTERING PICTURES OF THEMSELVES!
"SO I RIPPED MY MASTERPIECES TO SHREDS."
I'LL PAINT NO MORE PICTURES! I'LL PAINT WOMEN'S FACES--HA HA! FALSE FACES--FALSE FACES MADE WITH PAINT--THAT'S WHAT WOMEN WANT AND I'LL MAKE 'EM PAY FOR IT!
R-RIP

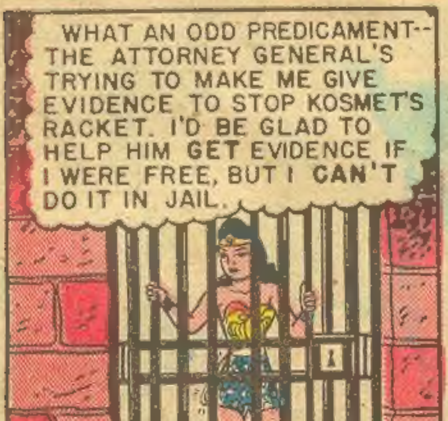

SO YOU HATE THE WOMEN WHOSE FACES YOU MAKE UP?
WHY-ER-NOT EXACTLY. I HATE FALSE FACES--THAT'S WHY I'VE WORKED FOR YEARS TO FIND THIS CHEMICAL THAT WILL MAKE ANY FACE ABSOLUTELY NATURAL!
WONDER WOMAN TAKES KOSMET TO SEE TEMPRA.
I THINK KOSMET'S COLOR RESTORER IS WORTH TRYING, TEMPRA.
I'LL CURE YOUR COSMETIC DISEASE AND RESTORE YOUR NATURAL COLOR FOR $ 50,000!
WHAT A SWINDLE! BUT I'LL TRY ANYTHING--
IN KOSMET'S "GAS CHAMBER"--
THE GREEN SPRAY MAY STING A LITTLE--BUT IT WON'T HURT YOU--DON'T MOVE!
BUT AFTER THE TREATMENT--
OH HOW WONDERFUL--I'VE GOT MY SCHOOLGIRL COMPLEXION AGAIN! I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!
HERE'S YOUR CHECK--YOU RESTORED MY COLOR, BUT $ 50,000 IS AN AWFUL PRICE!
IT'S THE PRICE ALL YOU FALSE FACES WILL PAY--THIS COSMETIC DISEASE WILL SPREAD RAPIDLY!
5-A
KOSMET'S SINISTER PREDICTION COMES TRUE--MOVIE ACTRESSES, DEBUTANTES, WEALTHY SOCIETY WOMEN LOSE ALL COLOR FROM THEIR FACES, EYEBROWS AND HAIR.
OH-H-IT'S THE COSMETIC DISEASE!
EEEK
HOW GHASTLY

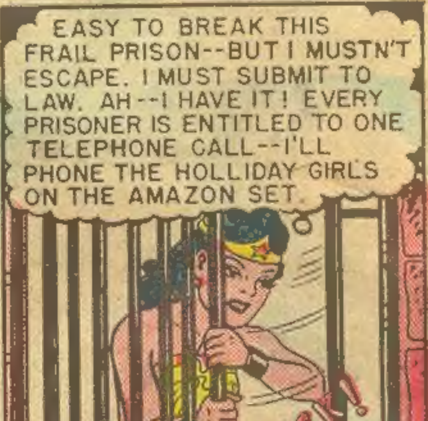

WHILE KOSMET'S COLOR CURE EXPANDS TO HUGE PROPORTIONS, EVERY TREATMENT ROOM IS CONSTANTLY OCCUPIED.
KOSMET'S COLOR CURE

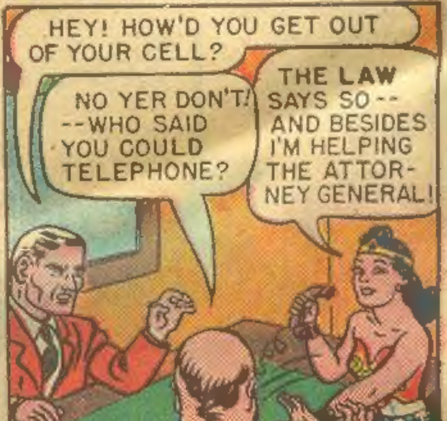

CHECKS FOR MILLIONS POUR INTO KOSMET'S OFFICE.
STUFF THOSE CHECKS INTO A WASTEBASKET AND CARRY 'EM TO THE BANK FOR DEPOSIT.
YES, MR. KOSMET.

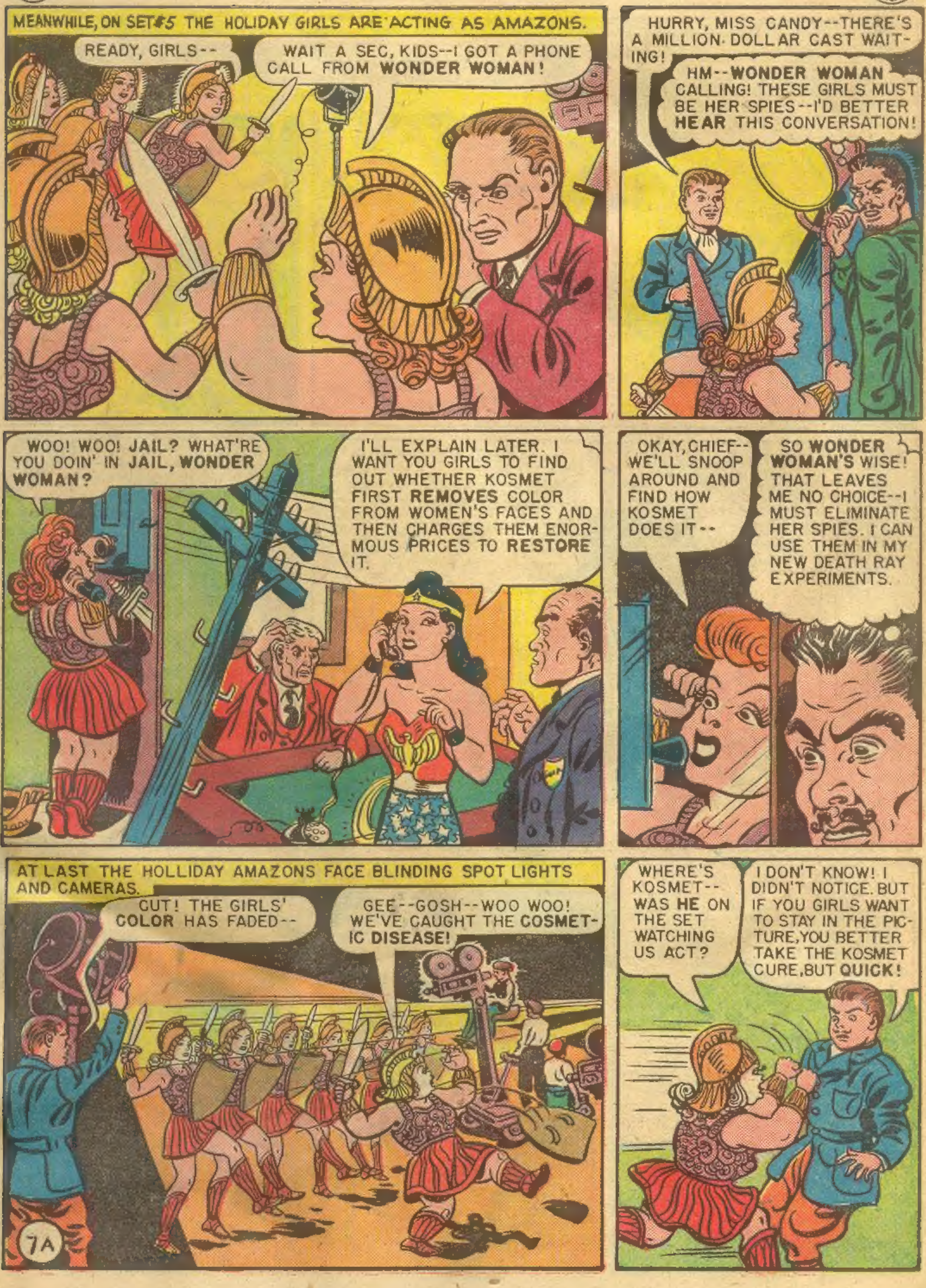

THE STATE ATTORNEY GENERAL SENDS FOR WONDER WOMAN.
I'M CONVINCED KOSMET IS RUNNING A RACKET AND I UNDERSTAND YOU HELPED HIM START IT!
I ADVISED TEMPRA MENTA TO TRY KOSMET'S COLOR CURE, BUT--

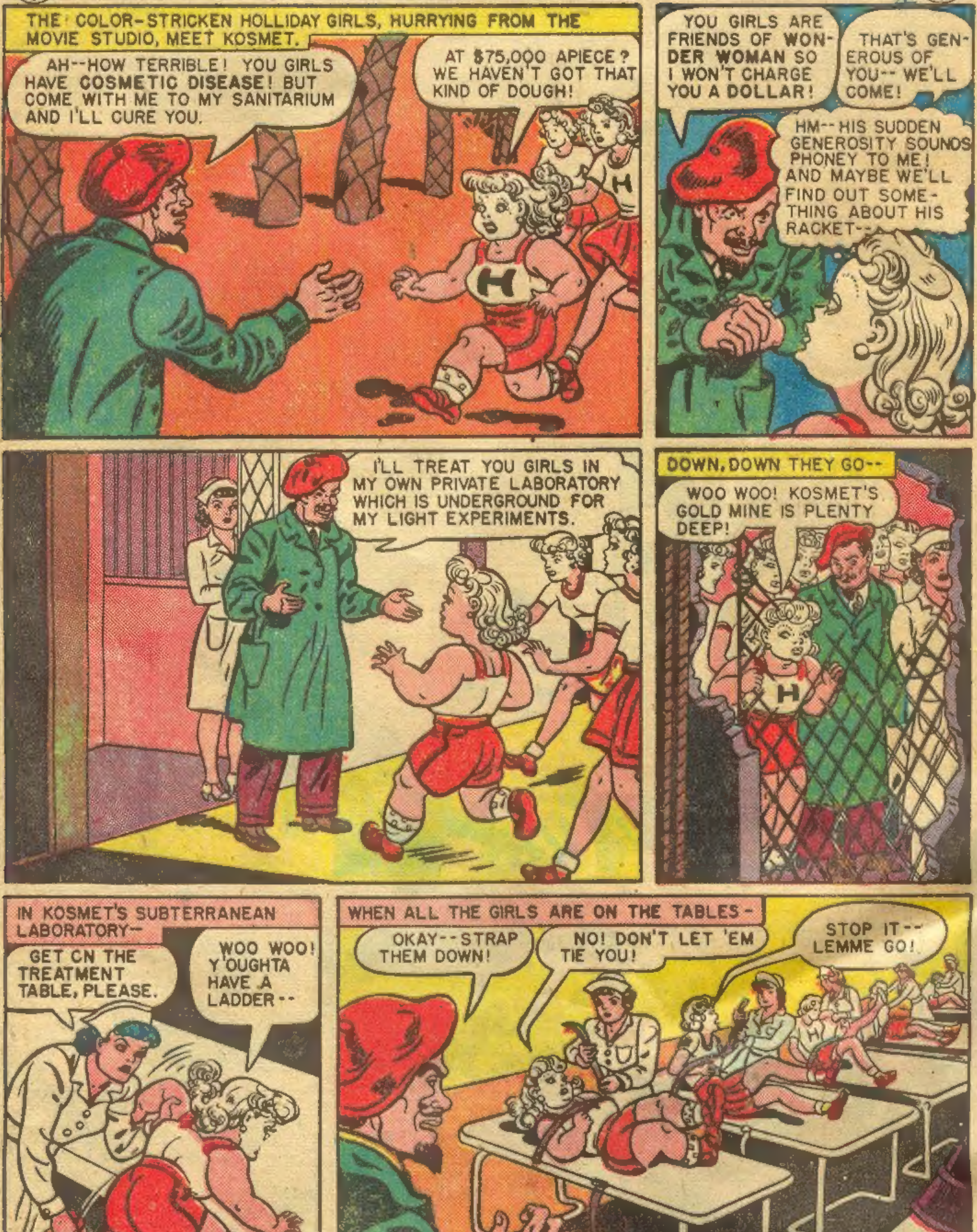

THAT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE YOU KOSMET'S ACCOMPLICE--ARREST HER, DETECTIVE! I'LL HOLD YOU UNTIL YOU CONFESS THE DETAILS OF KOSMET'S RACKET.
BUT I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT IT!
YOUR MEMORY'LL RECOVER IN A JAIL CELL!

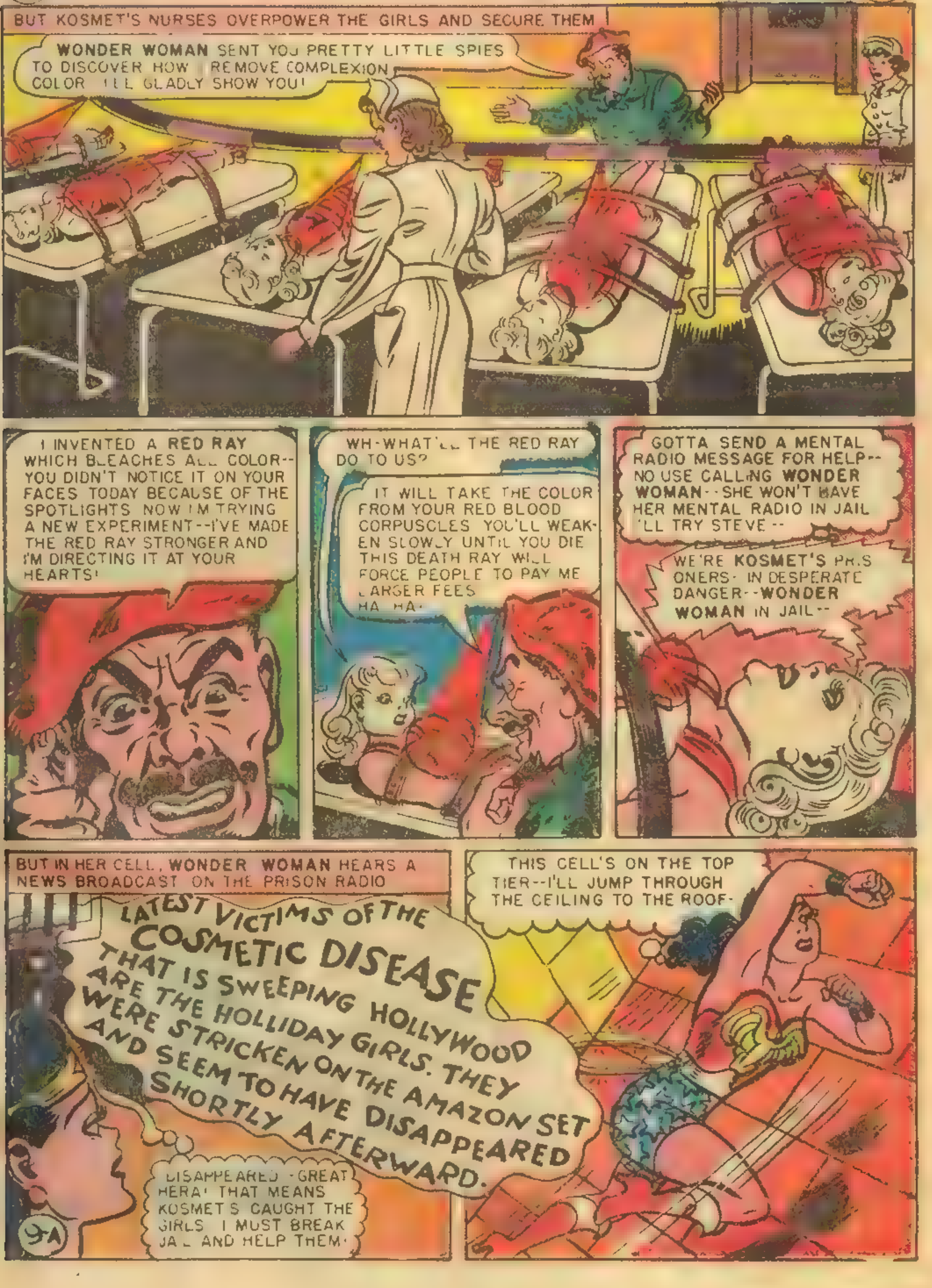

WHAT AN ODD PREDICAMENT--THE ATTORNEY GENERAL'S TRYING TO MAKE ME GIVE EVIDENCE TO STOP KOSMET'S RACKET. I'D BE GLAD TO HELP HIM GET EVIDENCE IF I WERE FREE, BUT I CAN'T DO IT IN JAIL.

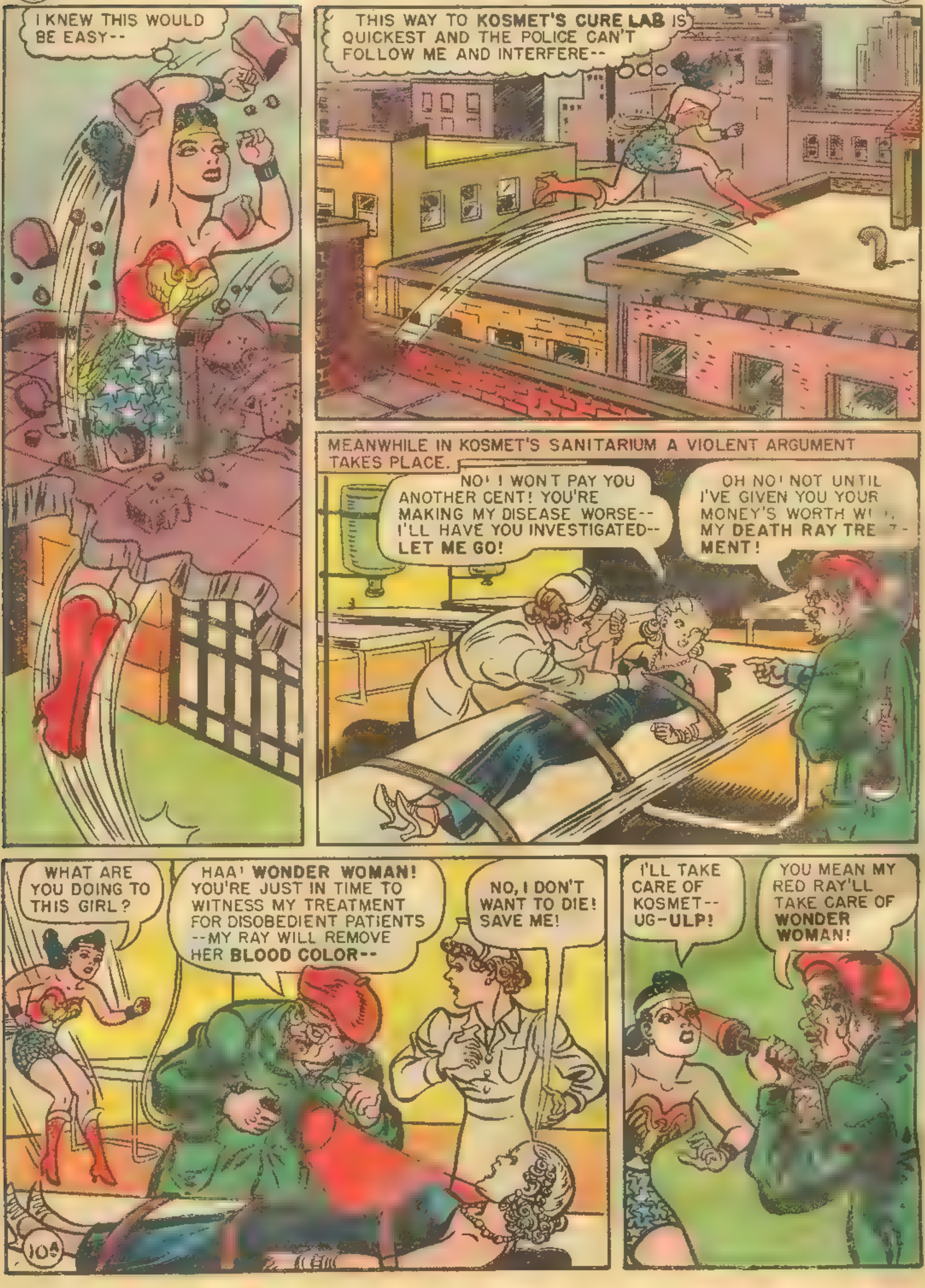

EASY TO BREAK THIS FRAIL PRISON--BUT I MUSTN'T ESCAPE. I MUST SUBMIT TO LAW. AH--I HAVE IT! EVERY PRISONER IS ENTITLED TO ONE TELEPHONE CALL--I'LL PHONE THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS ON THE AMAZON SET.
CRACK!

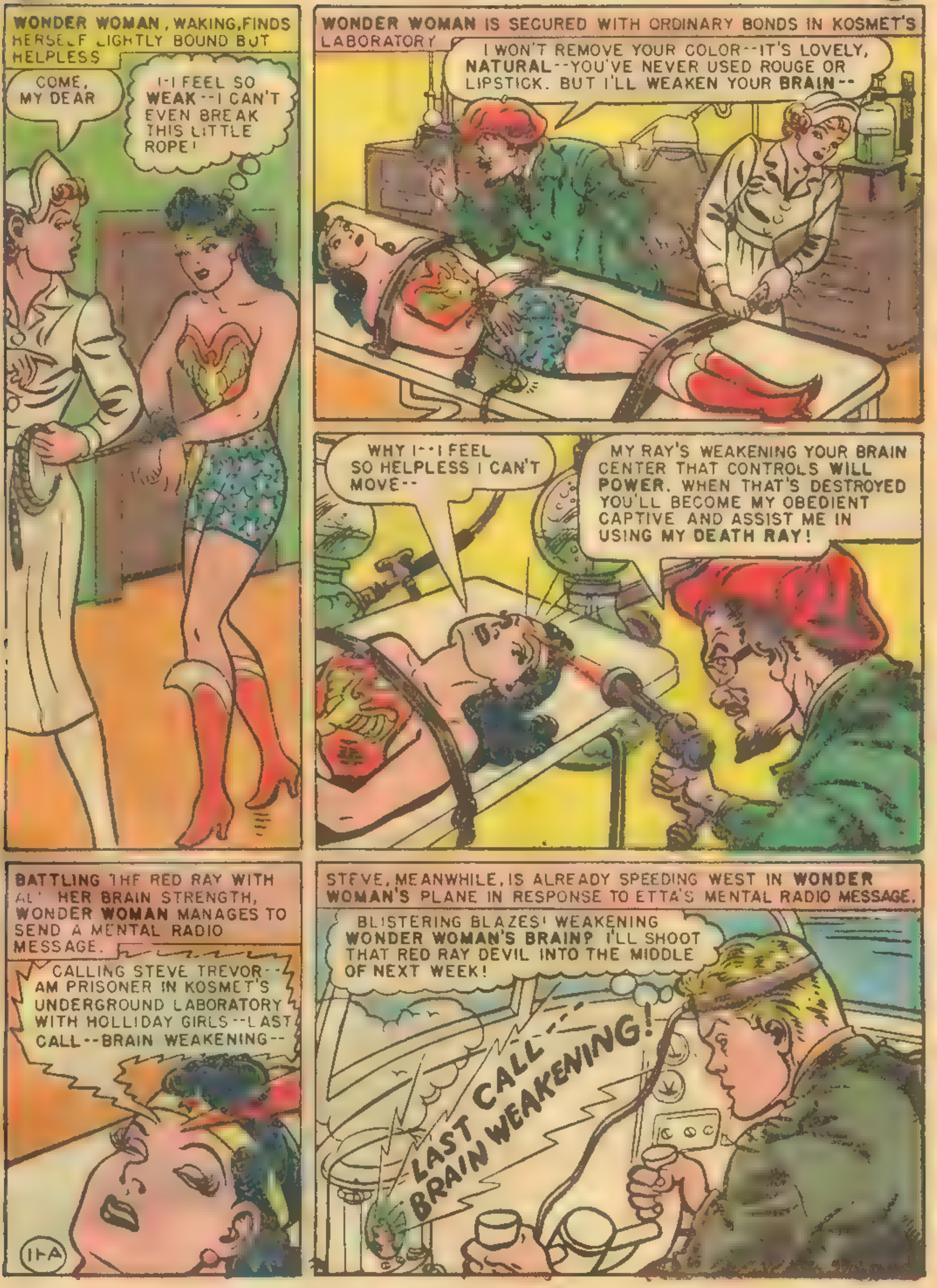

HEY! HOW'D YOU GET OUT OF YOUR CELL?
NO YER DON'T! --WHO SAID YOU COULD TELEPHONE?
THE LAW SAYS SO--AND BESIDES I'M HELPING THE ATTORNEY GENERAL!

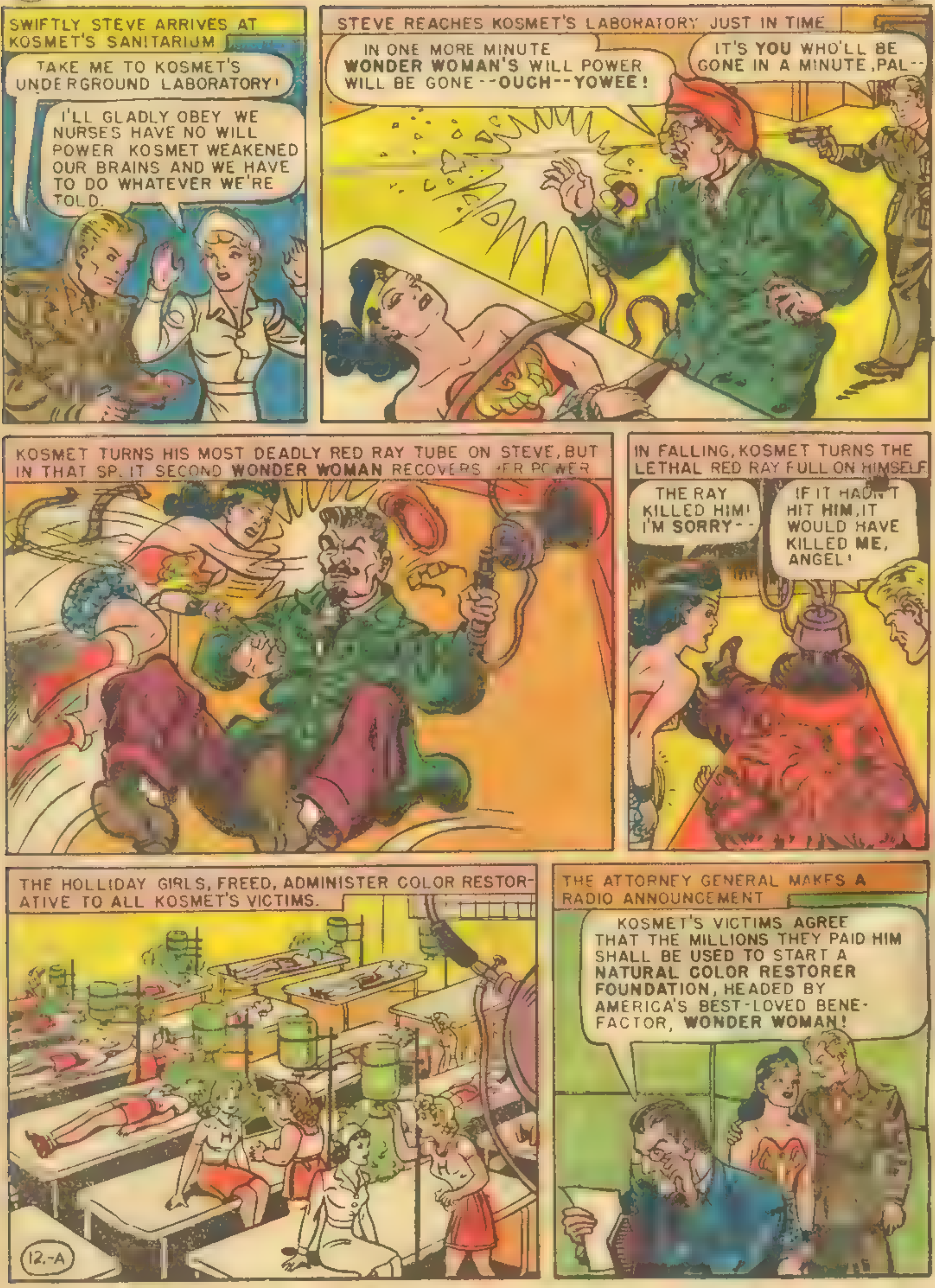

MEANWHILE, ON SET#5 THE HOLIDAY GIRLS ARE ACTING AS AMAZONS.
READY, GIRLS--
WAIT A SEC, KIDS--I GOT A PHONE CALL FROM **WONDER WOMAN!**
HURRY, MISS CANDY--THERE'S A MILLION DOLLAR CAST WAITING!
HM--**WONDER WOMAN** CALLING! THESE GIRLS MUST BE HER SPIES--I'D BETTER **HEAR** THIS CONVERSATION!
WOO! WOO! **JAIL?** WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' IN **JAIL, WONDER WOMAN?**
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER. I WANT YOU GIRLS TO FIND OUT WHETHER KOSMET FIRST **REMOVES** COLOR FROM WOMEN'S FACES AND THEN CHARGES THEM ENORMOUS PRICES TO **RESTORE** IT.
OKAY, CHIEF--WE'LL SNOOP AROUND AND FIND HOW KOSMET DOES IT--
SO **WONDER WOMAN'S** WISE! THAT LEAVES ME NO CHOICE--I MUST ELIMINATE HER SPIES. I CAN USE THEM IN MY NEW DEATH RAY EXPERIMENTS.
AT LAST THE HOLLIDAY AMAZONS FACE BLINDING SPOT LIGHTS AND CAMERAS.
CUT! THE GIRLS' **COLOR** HAS FADED--
GEE--GOSH--WOO WOO! WE'VE CAUGHT THE **COSMETIC DISEASE!**
WHERE'S KOSMET--WAS **HE** ON THE SET WATCHING US ACT?
I DON'T KNOW! I DIDN'T NOTICE. BUT IF YOU GIRLS WANT TO STAY IN THE PICTURE, YOU BETTER TAKE THE KOSMET CURE, BUT **QUICK!**
7A


THE COLOR-STRICKEN HOLLIDAY GIRLS, HURRYING FROM THE MOVIE STUDIO, MEET KOSMET.
AH--HOW TERRIBLE! YOU GIRLS HAVE COSMETIC DISEASE! BUT COME WITH ME TO MY SANITARIUM AND I'LL CURE YOU.
AT $75,000 APIECE? WE HAVEN'T GOT THAT KIND OF DOUGH!
YOU GIRLS ARE FRIENDS OF WONDER WOMAN SO I WON'T CHARGE YOU A DOLLAR!
THAT'S GENEROUS OF YOU-- WE'LL COME!
HM--HIS SUDDEN GENEROSITY SOUNDS PHONEY TO ME! AND MAYBE WE'LL FIND OUT SOMETHING ABOUT HIS RACKET--
I'LL TREAT YOU GIRLS IN MY OWN PRIVATE LABORATORY WHICH IS UNDERGROUND FOR MY LIGHT EXPERIMENTS.
DOWN, DOWN THEY GO--
WOO WOO! KOSMET'S GOLD MINE IS PLENTY DEEP!
IN KOSMET'S SUBTERRANEAN LABORATORY--
GET ON THE TREATMENT TABLE, PLEASE.
WOO WOO! Y'OUGHTA HAVE A LADDER--
8a
WHEN ALL THE GIRLS ARE ON THE TABLES-
OKAY--STRAP THEM DOWN!
NO! DON'T LET 'EM TIE YOU!
STOP IT-- LEMME GO!


BUT KOSMET'S NURSES OVERPOWER THE GIRLS AND SECURE THEM
WONDER WOMAN SENT YOU PRETTY LITTLE SPIES TO DISCOVER HOW I REMOVE COMPLEXION COLOR. I'LL GLADLY SHOW YOU!
I INVENTED A RED RAY WHICH BLEACHES ALL COLOR--YOU DIDN'T NOTICE IT ON YOUR FACES TODAY BECAUSE OF THE SPOTLIGHTS. NOW I'M TRYING A NEW EXPERIMENT--I'VE MADE THE RED RAY STRONGER AND I'M DIRECTING IT AT YOUR HEARTS!
WH-WHAT'LL THE RED RAY DO TO US?
IT WILL TAKE THE COLOR FROM YOUR RED BLOOD CORPUSCLES. YOU'LL WEAKEN SLOWLY UNTIL YOU DIE. THIS DEATH RAY WILL FORCE PEOPLE TO PAY ME LARGER FEES. HA HA!
GOTTA SEND A MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE FOR HELP--NO USE CALLING WONDER WOMAN--SHE WON'T HAVE HER MENTAL RADIO IN JAIL. I'LL TRY STEVE--
WE'RE KOSMET'S PRISONERS--IN DESPERATE DANGER--WONDER WOMAN IN JAIL--
BUT IN HER CELL, WONDER WOMAN HEARS A NEWS BROADCAST ON THE PRISON RADIO
LATEST VICTIMS OF THE COSMETIC DISEASE THAT IS SWEEPING HOLLYWOOD ARE THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS. THEY WERE STRICKEN ON THE AMAZON SET AND SEEM TO HAVE DISAPPEARED SHORTLY AFTERWARD.
DISAPPEARED--GREAT HERA! THAT MEANS KOSMET'S CAUGHT THE GIRLS. I MUST BREAK JAIL AND HELP THEM!
9A
THIS CELL'S ON THE TOP TIER--I'LL JUMP THROUGH THE CEILING TO THE ROOF-

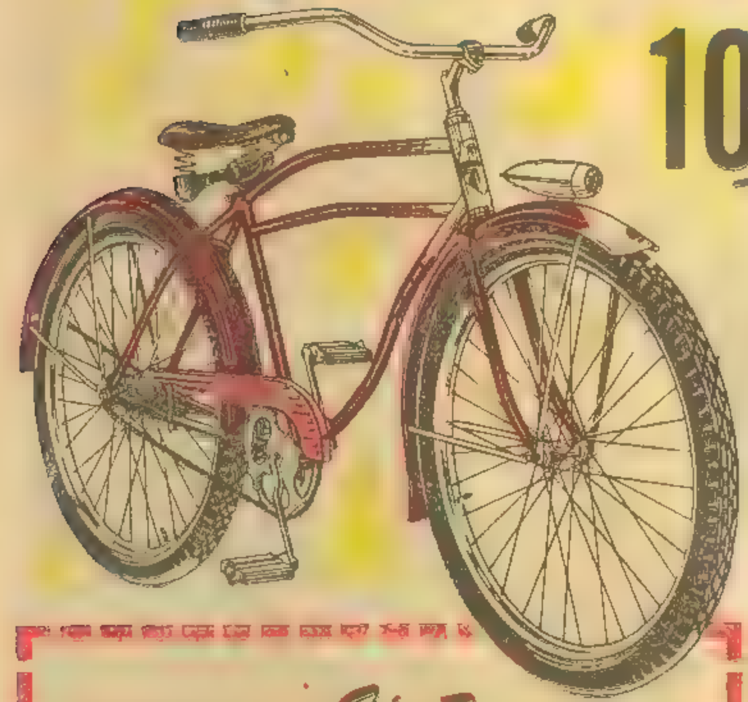

I KNEW THIS WOULD BE EASY--
THIS WAY TO **KOSMET'S CURE LAB** IS QUICKEST AND THE POLICE CAN'T FOLLOW ME AND INTERFERE--
MEANWHILE IN KOSMET'S SANITARIUM A VIOLENT ARGUMENT TAKES PLACE.
NO! I WON'T PAY YOU ANOTHER CENT! YOU'RE MAKING MY DISEASE WORSE-- I'LL HAVE YOU INVESTIGATED-- **LET ME GO!**
OH NO! NOT UNTIL I'VE GIVEN YOU YOUR MONEY'S WORTH WITH MY **DEATH RAY TREATMENT!**
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO THIS GIRL?
HAA! **WONDER WOMAN!** YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO WITNESS MY TREATMENT FOR DISOBEDIENT PATIENTS --MY RAY WILL REMOVE HER **BLOOD COLOR--**
NO, I DON'T WANT TO DIE! SAVE ME!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF KOSMET-- UG-**ULP!**
YOU MEAN MY RED RAY'LL TAKE CARE OF **WONDER WOMAN!**


WONDER WOMAN, WAKING, FINDS HERSELF LIGHTLY BOUND BUT HELPLESS
COME, MY DEAR
I-I FEEL SO WEAK--I CAN'T EVEN BREAK THIS LITTLE ROPE!
WONDER WOMAN IS SECURED WITH ORDINARY BONDS IN KOSMET'S LABORATORY
I WON'T REMOVE YOUR COLOR--IT'S LOVELY, NATURAL--YOU'VE NEVER USED ROUGE OR LIPSTICK. BUT I'LL WEAKEN YOUR BRAIN--
WHY I--I FEEL SO HELPLESS I CAN'T MOVE--
MY RAY'S WEAKENING YOUR BRAIN CENTER THAT CONTROLS WILL POWER. WHEN THAT'S DESTROYED YOU'LL BECOME MY OBEDIENT CAPTIVE AND ASSIST ME IN USING MY DEATH RAY!
BATTLING THE RED RAY WITH ALL HER BRAIN STRENGTH, WONDER WOMAN MANAGES TO SEND A MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE.
CALLING STEVE TREVOR--AM PRISONER IN KOSMET'S UNDERGROUND LABORATORY WITH HOLLIDAY GIRLS--LAST CALL--BRAIN WEAKENING--
14A
STEVE, MEANWHILE, IS ALREADY SPEEDING WEST IN WONDER WOMAN'S PLANE IN RESPONSE TO ETTA'S MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE.
BLISTERING BLAZES! WEAKENING WONDER WOMAN'S BRAIN? I'LL SHOOT THAT RED RAY DEVIL INTO THE MIDDLE OF NEXT WEEK!
LAST CALL--BRAIN WEAKENING!


SWIFTLY STEVE ARRIVES AT KOSMET'S SANITARIUM
TAKE ME TO KOSMET'S UNDERGROUND LABORATORY!
I'LL GLADLY OBEY WE NURSES HAVE NO WILL POWER KOSMET WEAKENED OUR BRAINS AND WE HAVE TO DO WHATEVER WE'RE TOLD.
STEVE REACHES KOSMET'S LABORATORY JUST IN TIME
IN ONE MORE MINUTE **WONDER WOMAN'S** WILL POWER WILL BE GONE--**OUCH--YOWEE!**
IT'S **YOU** WHO'LL BE GONE IN A MINUTE, PAL--
KOSMET TURNS HIS MOST DEADLY RED RAY TUBE ON STEVE, BUT IN THAT SPLIT SECOND **WONDER WOMAN** RECOVERS HER POWER
IN FALLING, KOSMET TURNS THE LETHAL RED RAY FULL ON HIMSELF
THE RAY KILLED HIM! I'M **SORRY**--
IF IT HADN'T HIT **HIM**, IT WOULD HAVE KILLED **ME**, ANGEL!
THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS, FREED, ADMINISTER COLOR RESTORATIVE TO ALL KOSMET'S VICTIMS.
THE ATTORNEY GENERAL MAKES A RADIO ANNOUNCEMENT
KOSMET'S VICTIMS AGREE THAT THE **MILLIONS** THEY PAID HIM SHALL BE USED TO START A **NATURAL COLOR RESTORER FOUNDATION**, HEADED BY AMERICA'S BEST-LOVED BENEFACTOR, **WONDER WOMAN!**

Advertisement

WIN A BIKE!



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Warning! Contest closes midnight, February 10, 1947. So get busy! Mail your entry today! *Remember*, you have a thousand opportunities to win a bike.

AMERICA'S *First* BICYCLE!

THE NEW 1947 Columbia

Complete with America's Finest Equipment, Famous New Departure Coaster Brake, Goodyear All weather Long wearing Balloon Tires, Torrington Rustless Spokes, Electric Headlight, Kick-up Parking Stand, Chrome-plated Rims, many exclusive Columbia features

BOY'S MODEL in bright, sparkling Red. **GIRL'S MODEL** in smart Teal Blue. High-styled in brilliant, baked-on Automobile Enamel. Gleaming ivory trim and striping.

"Name-Your-Bike" Contest is an extra dividend for eating those swell-tasting flakes of nourishing whole wheat, Wheaties. Another reason for enjoying a big bowl of milk, fruit, and Wheaties, "Breakfast of Champions"—every morning

Wheaties and Breakfast of Champions are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.

FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE RULES

1. Use entry blank. Or print name for bike you expect to win on a separate sheet of paper. Add your name and address. Include Wheaties box top. Send to GENERAL MILLS, INC., DEPT. 257, 623 Marquette, Minneapolis, Minnesota. Envelope must be postmarked before midnight February 10, 1947.
2. Submit as many names as you wish, but be sure to send a separate Wheaties box top with each entry.
3. Names will be judged (on basis of suitability, uniqueness, and originality) by Professor Lloyd D. Herrold, Northwestern University. Decision of judge will be final.
4. In case of tie, duplicate prizes will be awarded.
5. All entries become property of General Mills, Inc.
6. This contest is open to anyone living in the continental United States, except employees and families of employees of General Mills, the Westfield Manufacturing Company, and their advertising agencies.

USE THIS ENTRY BLANK

General Mills, Inc.
Dept. 257, 623 Marquette, Minneapolis, Minn.

Here is the name I would give the Columbia Bike I hope to win.

I enclose ONE Wheaties box top.

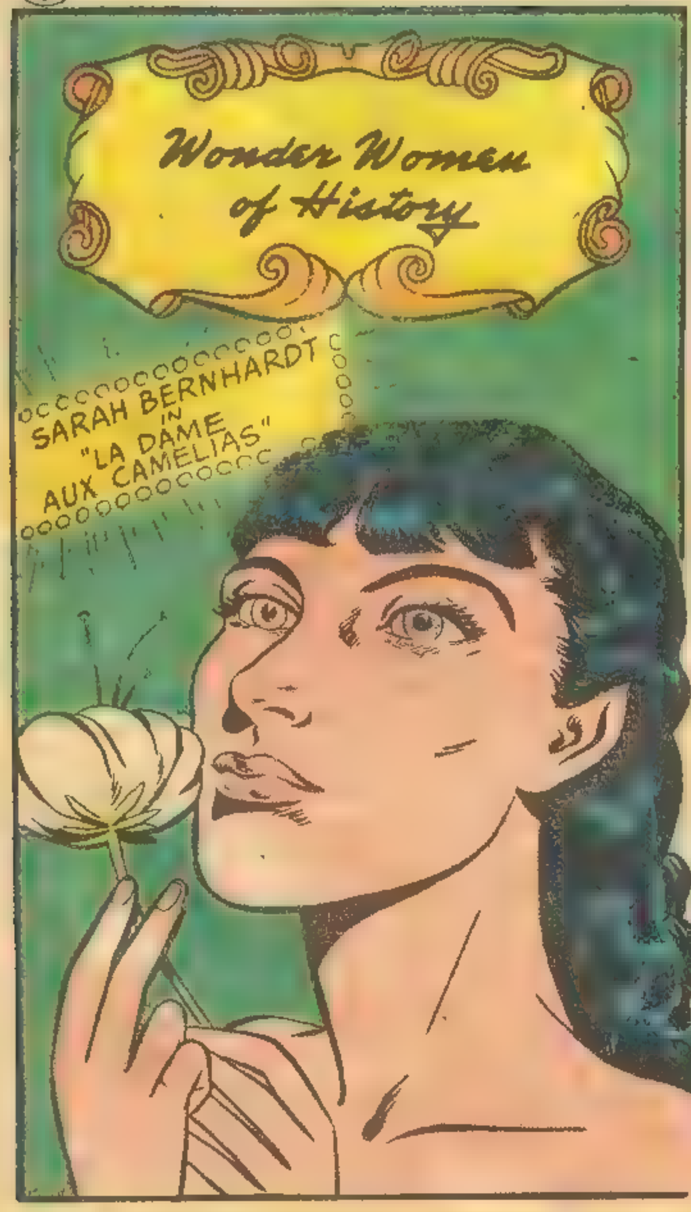
Bike Name ____________________
Please Print

My Name ____________________

Address ____________________

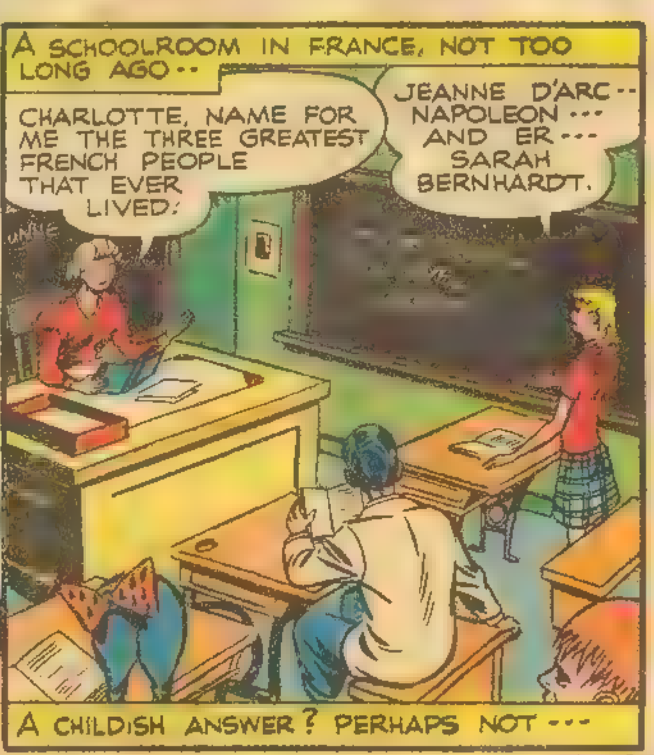
City ____________________ *State* __________

Contest closes midnight, February 10, 1947

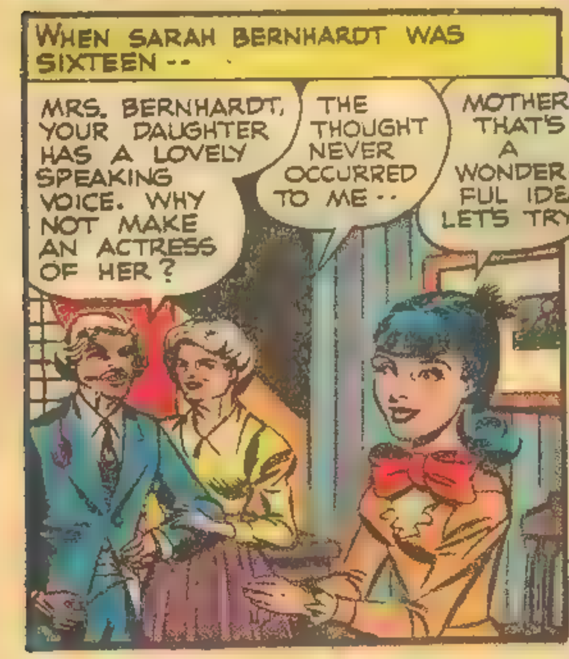

Wonder Women of History
SARAH BERNHARDT IN "LA DAME AUX CAMELIAS"

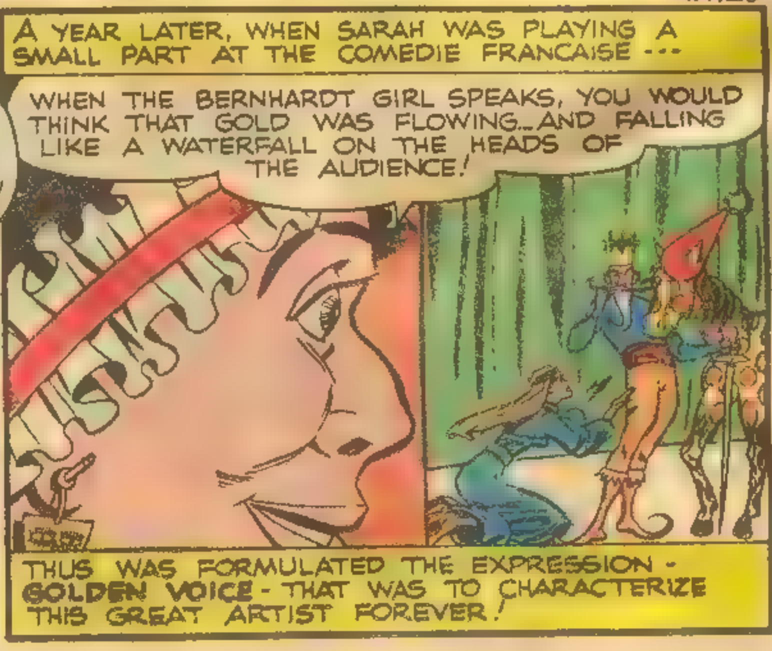
THE STORY OF SARAH BERNHARDT (1845 - 1923)

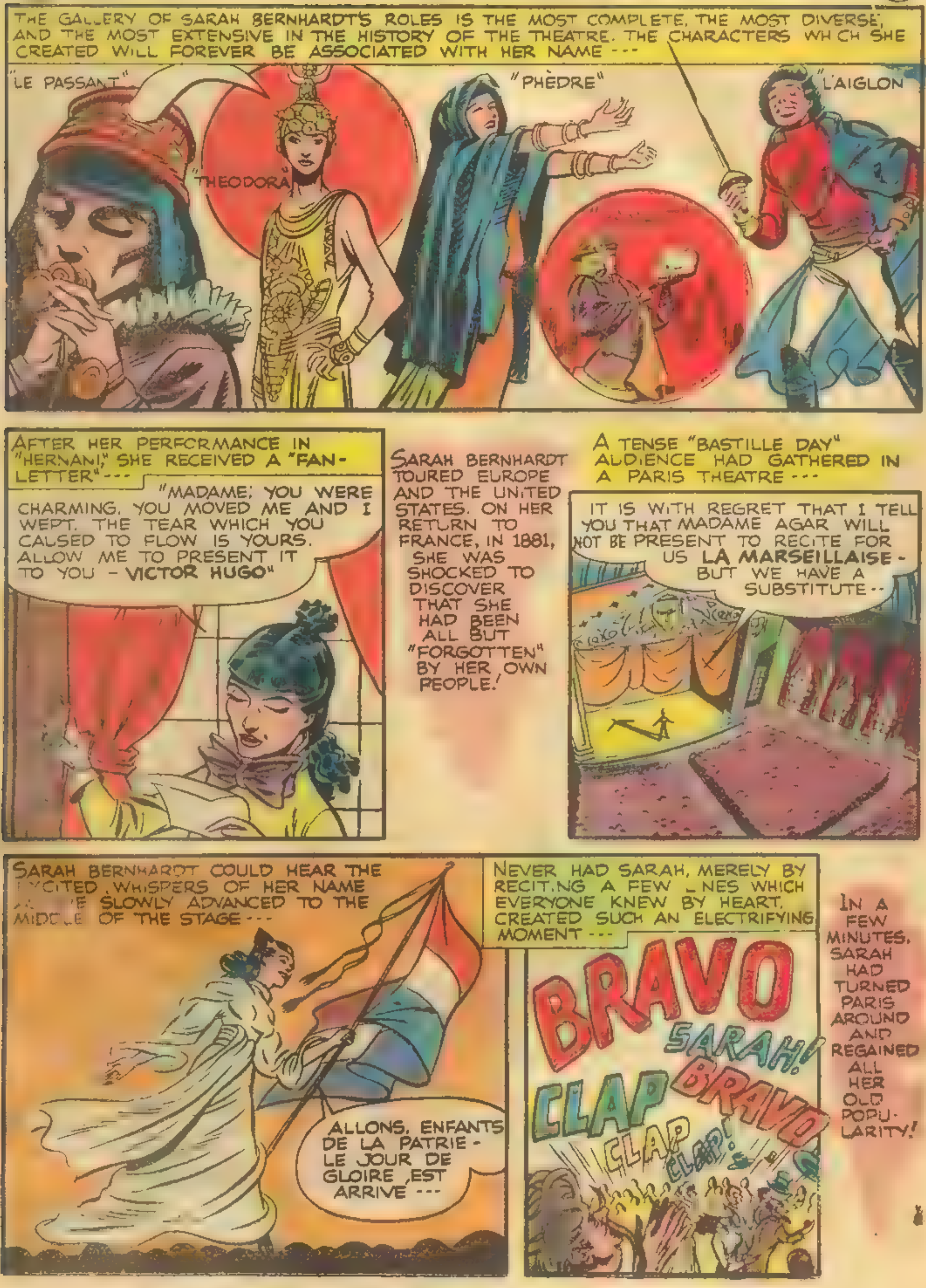
SELF-CONFIDENCE IS AN IMPORTANT ASSET IN GUIDING ONE TO LEAD A SUCCESSFUL LIFE. THE FRENCH ACTRESS, SARAH BERNHARDT, TOOK IT FOR GRANTED THAT SHE WAS THE GREATEST ACTRESS IN THE WORLD. IT WAS AN HONEST CONVICTION -- AND ALTHOUGH SHE ESTIMATED HER POSITION CORRECTLY, SHE NEVER SPOKE OF IT, NOR DID SHE GIVE IT ANOTHER THOUGHT.

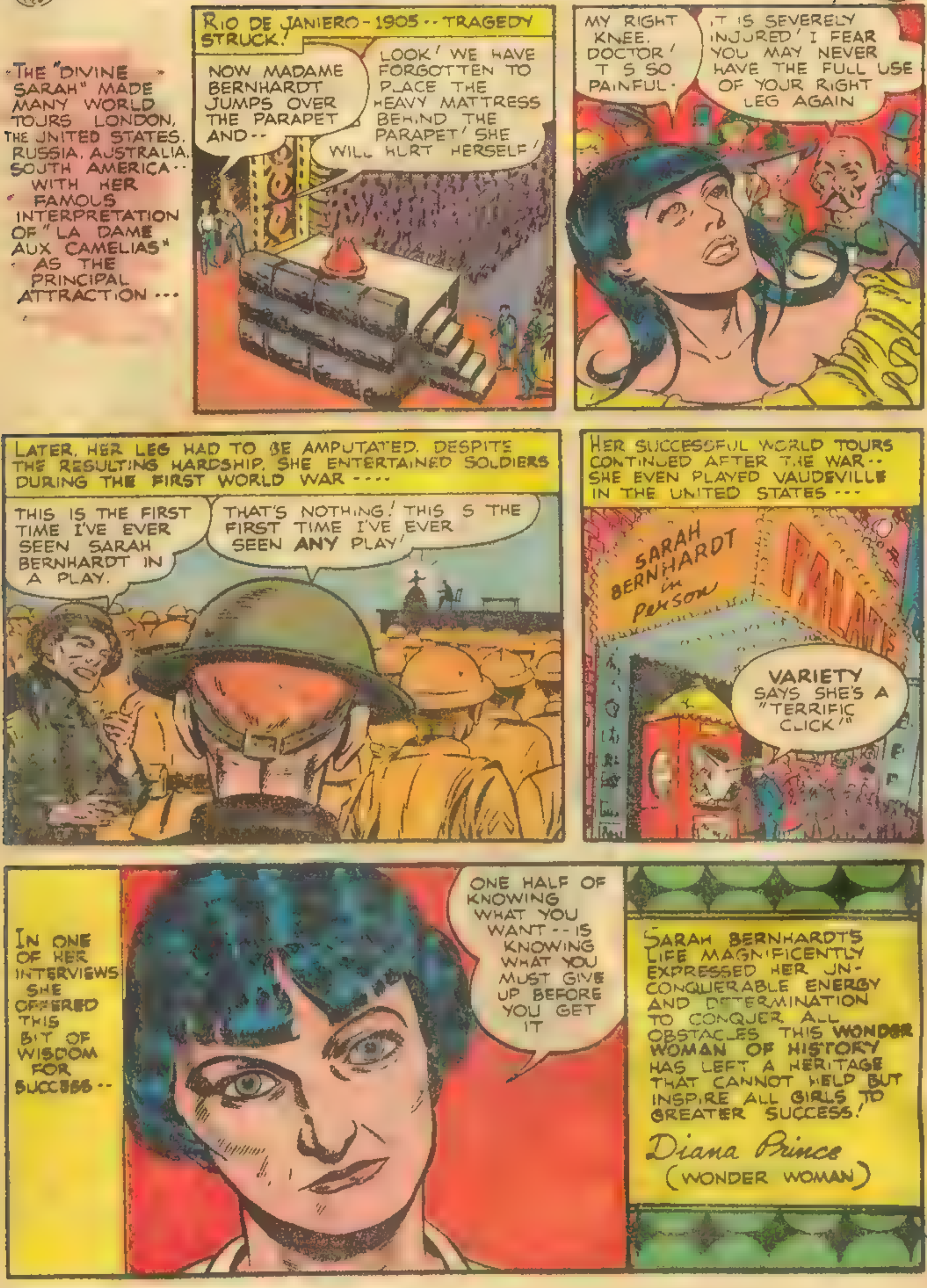

A SCHOOLROOM IN FRANCE, NOT TOO LONG AGO --
CHARLOTTE, NAME FOR ME THE THREE GREATEST FRENCH PEOPLE THAT EVER LIVED.
JEANNE D'ARC -- NAPOLEON --- AND ER --- SARAH BERNHARDT.
A CHILDISH ANSWER? PERHAPS NOT ---

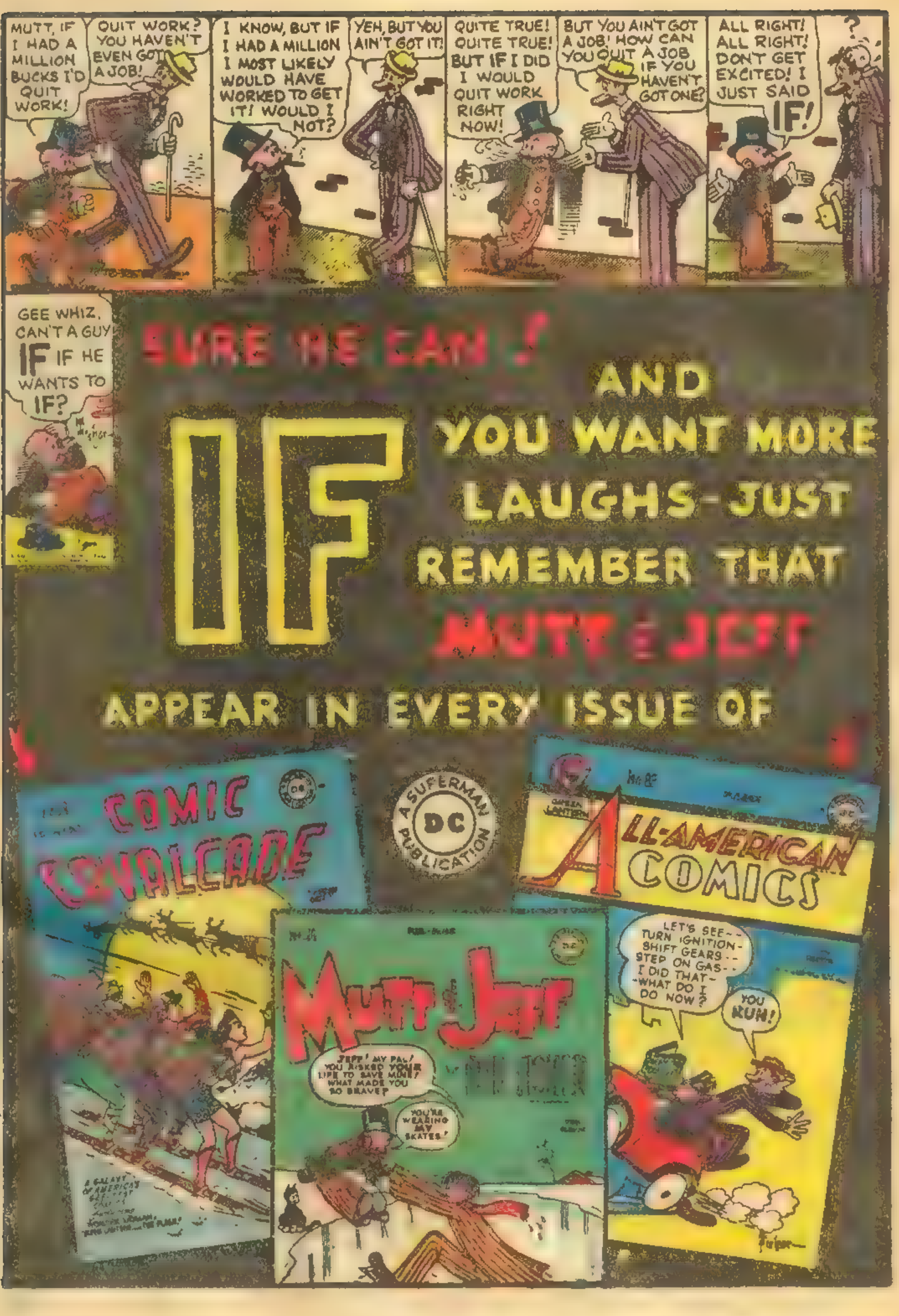
WW28

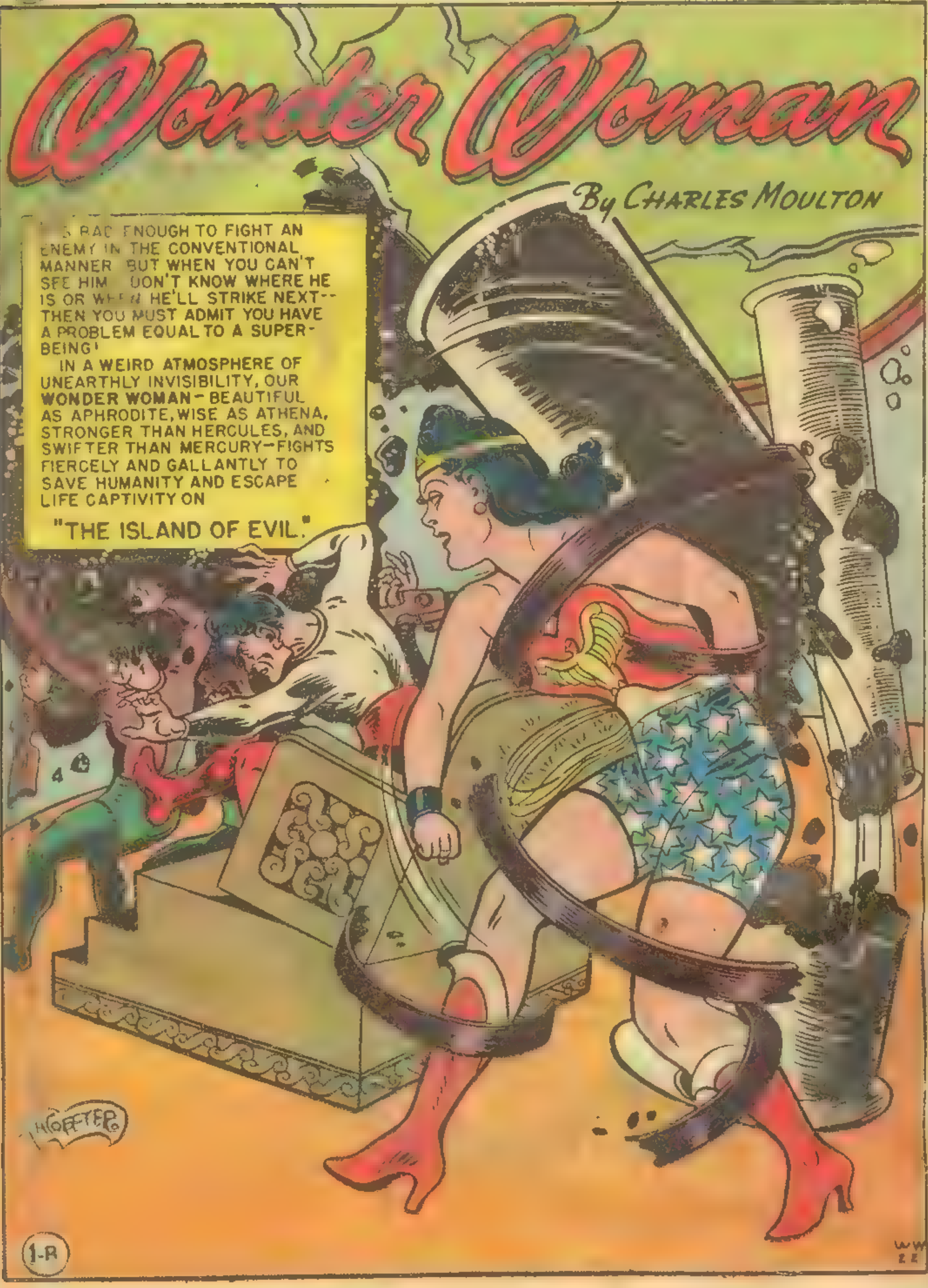

WHEN SARAH BERNHARDT WAS SIXTEEN --
MRS. BERNHARDT, YOUR DAUGHTER HAS A LOVELY SPEAKING VOICE. WHY NOT MAKE AN ACTRESS OF HER?
THE THOUGHT NEVER OCCURRED TO ME --
MOTHER, THAT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA! LET'S TRY!

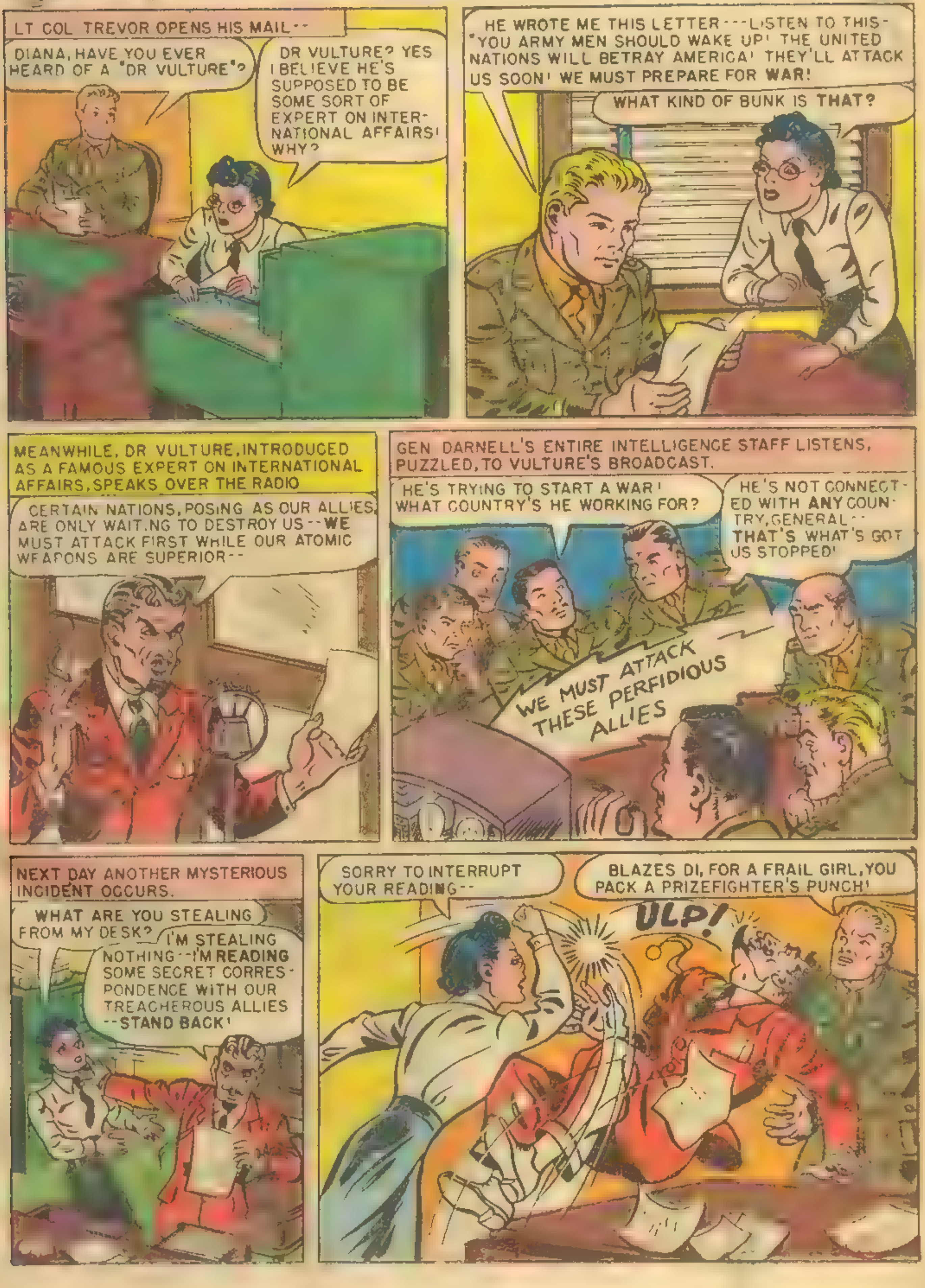

A YEAR LATER, WHEN SARAH WAS PLAYING A SMALL PART AT THE COMEDIE FRANCAISE ---
WHEN THE BERNHARDT GIRL SPEAKS, YOU WOULD THINK THAT GOLD WAS FLOWING...AND FALLING LIKE A WATERFALL ON THE HEADS OF THE AUDIENCE!
THUS WAS FORMULATED THE EXPRESSION - GOLDEN VOICE - THAT WAS TO CHARACTERIZE THIS GREAT ARTIST FOREVER!

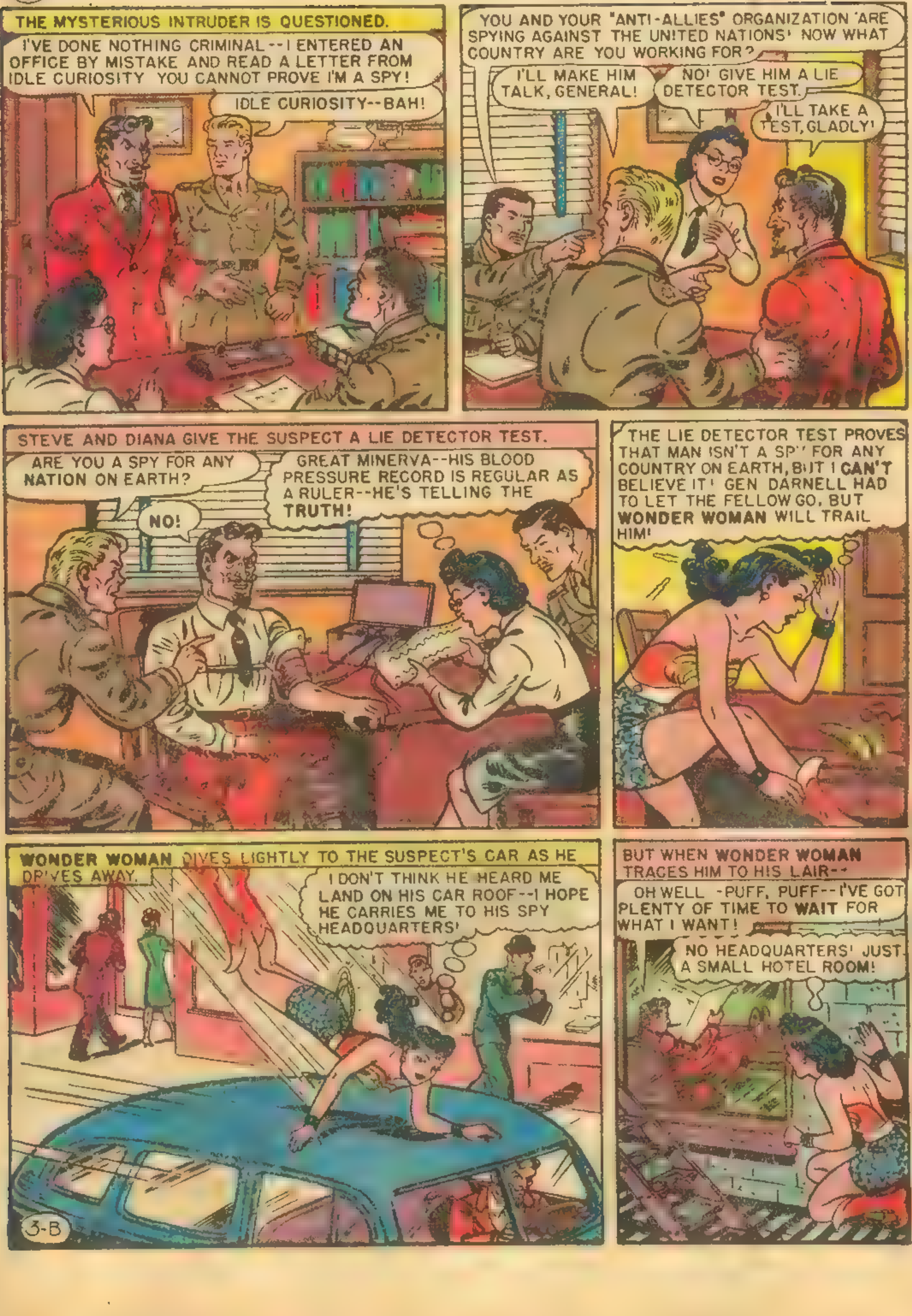

THE GALLERY OF SARAH BERNHARDT'S ROLES IS THE MOST COMPLETE, THE MOST DIVERSE, AND THE MOST EXTENSIVE IN THE HISTORY OF THE THEATRE. THE CHARACTERS WHICH SHE CREATED WILL FOREVER BE ASSOCIATED WITH HER NAME ---
"LE PASSANT"
"THEODORA"
"PHÈDRE"
"L'AIGLON"
AFTER HER PERFORMANCE IN "HERNANI," SHE RECEIVED A "FAN-LETTER" ---
"MADAME: YOU WERE CHARMING. YOU MOVED ME AND I WEPT. THE TEAR WHICH YOU CAUSED TO FLOW IS YOURS. ALLOW ME TO PRESENT IT TO YOU - VICTOR HUGO"
SARAH BERNHARDT TOURED EUROPE AND THE UNITED STATES. ON HER RETURN TO FRANCE, IN 1881, SHE WAS SHOCKED TO DISCOVER THAT SHE HAD BEEN ALL BUT "FORGOTTEN" BY HER OWN PEOPLE!
A TENSE "BASTILLE DAY" AUDIENCE HAD GATHERED IN A PARIS THEATRE ---
IT IS WITH REGRET THAT I TELL YOU THAT MADAME AGAR WILL NOT BE PRESENT TO RECITE FOR US LA MARSEILLAISE - BUT WE HAVE A SUBSTITUTE --
SARAH BERNHARDT COULD HEAR THE EXCITED WHISPERS OF HER NAME AS SHE SLOWLY ADVANCED TO THE MIDDLE OF THE STAGE ---
ALLONS, ENFANTS DE LA PATRIE - LE JOUR DE GLOIRE EST ARRIVE ---
NEVER HAD SARAH, MERELY BY RECITING A FEW LINES WHICH EVERYONE KNEW BY HEART, CREATED SUCH AN ELECTRIFYING MOMENT ---
BRAVO
SARAH!
BRAVO
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP!
IN A FEW MINUTES, SARAH HAD TURNED PARIS AROUND AND REGAINED ALL HER OLD POPULARITY!

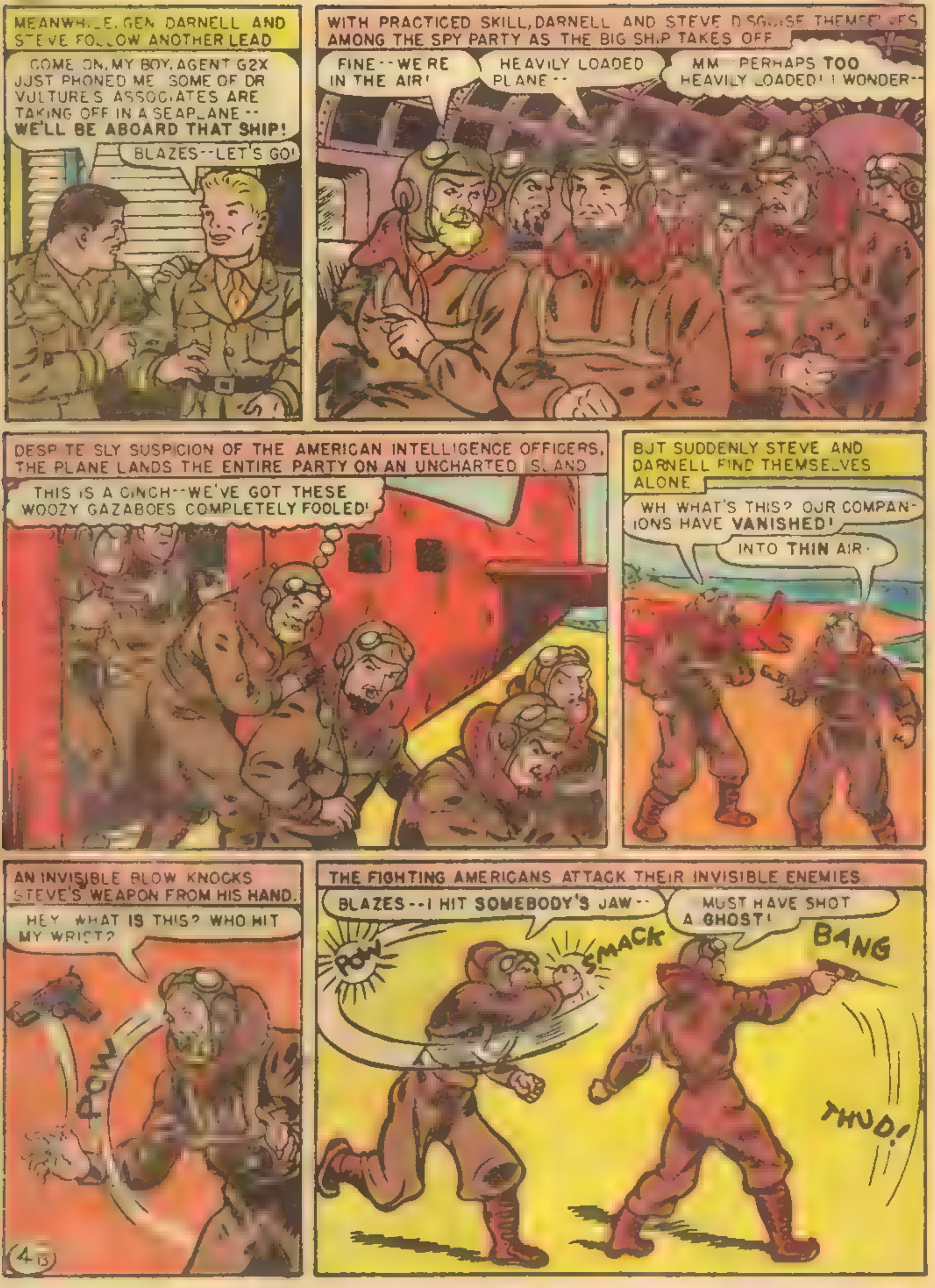

THE "DIVINE SARAH" MADE MANY WORLD TOURS LONDON, THE UNITED STATES, RUSSIA, AUSTRALIA, SOUTH AMERICA -- WITH HER FAMOUS INTERPRETATION OF "LA DAME AUX CAMELIAS" AS THE PRINCIPAL ATTRACTION ...
RIO DE JANIERO - 1905 -- TRAGEDY STRUCK!
NOW MADAME BERNHARDT JUMPS OVER THE PARAPET AND --
LOOK! WE HAVE FORGOTTEN TO PLACE THE HEAVY MATTRESS BEHIND THE PARAPET! SHE WILL HURT HERSELF!
MY RIGHT KNEE, DOCTOR! IT'S SO PAINFUL.
IT IS SEVERELY INJURED! I FEAR YOU MAY NEVER HAVE THE FULL USE OF YOUR RIGHT LEG AGAIN
LATER, HER LEG HAD TO BE AMPUTATED. DESPITE THE RESULTING HARDSHIP, SHE ENTERTAINED SOLDIERS DURING THE FIRST WORLD WAR ----
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER SEEN SARAH BERNHARDT IN A PLAY.
THAT'S NOTHING! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER SEEN ANY PLAY!
HER SUCCESSFUL WORLD TOURS CONTINUED AFTER THE WAR -- SHE EVEN PLAYED VAUDEVILLE IN THE UNITED STATES ---
SARAH BERNHARDT in Person
PALACE
VARIETY SAYS SHE'S A "TERRIFIC CLICK!"
IN ONE OF HER INTERVIEWS SHE OFFERED THIS BIT OF WISDOM FOR SUCCESS --
ONE HALF OF KNOWING WHAT YOU WANT -- IS KNOWING WHAT YOU MUST GIVE UP BEFORE YOU GET IT
SARAH BERNHARDT'S LIFE MAGNIFICENTLY EXPRESSED HER UNCONQUERABLE ENERGY AND DETERMINATION TO CONQUER ALL OBSTACLES. THIS WONDER WOMAN OF HISTORY HAS LEFT A HERITAGE THAT CANNOT HELP BUT INSPIRE ALL GIRLS TO GREATER SUCCESS!
Diana Prince
(WONDER WOMAN)

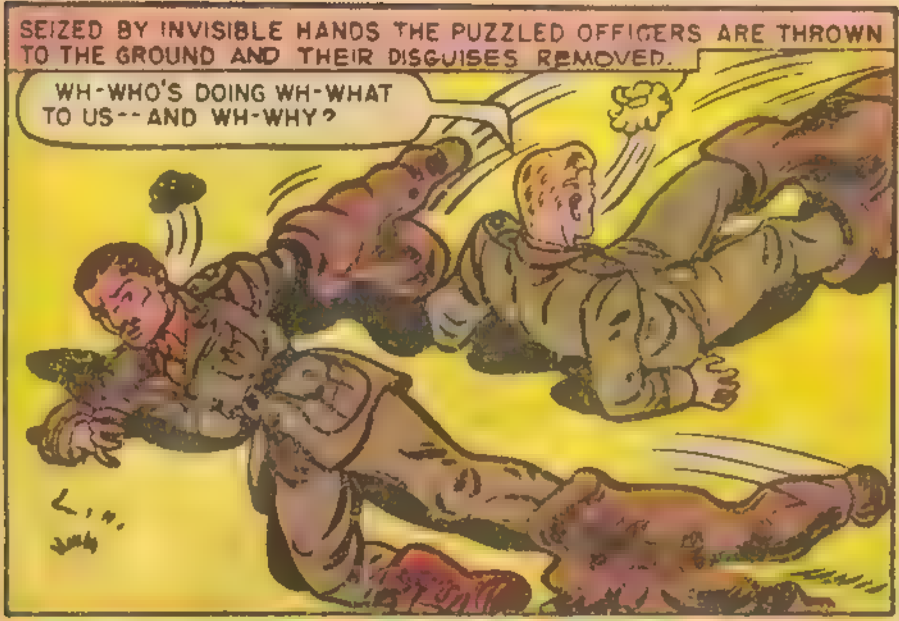

MUTT, IF I HAD A MILLION BUCKS I'D QUIT WORK!
QUIT WORK? YOU HAVEN'T EVEN GOT A JOB!
I KNOW, BUT IF I HAD A MILLION I MOST LIKELY WOULD HAVE WORKED TO GET IT! WOULD I NOT?
YEH, BUT YOU AIN'T GOT IT!
QUITE TRUE! QUITE TRUE! BUT IF I DID I WOULD QUIT WORK RIGHT NOW!
BUT YOU AIN'T GOT A JOB! HOW CAN YOU QUIT A JOB IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT ONE?
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! DON'T GET EXCITED! I JUST SAID IF!
?
GEE WHIZ, CAN'T A GUY IF IF HE WANTS TO IF?
SURE HE CAN!
AND IF YOU WANT MORE LAUGHS—JUST REMEMBER THAT MUTT & JEFF APPEAR IN EVERY ISSUE OF
COMIC CAVALCADE
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
GREEN LANTERN
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS
MUTT & JEFF
JEFF! MY PAL! YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE TO SAVE MINE! WHAT MADE YOU SO BRAVE?
YOU'RE WEARING MY SKATES!
LET'S SEE-- TURN IGNITION- SHIFT GEARS-- STEP ON GAS-- I DID THAT- -WHAT DO I DO NOW?
YOU RUN!
WONDER WOMAN

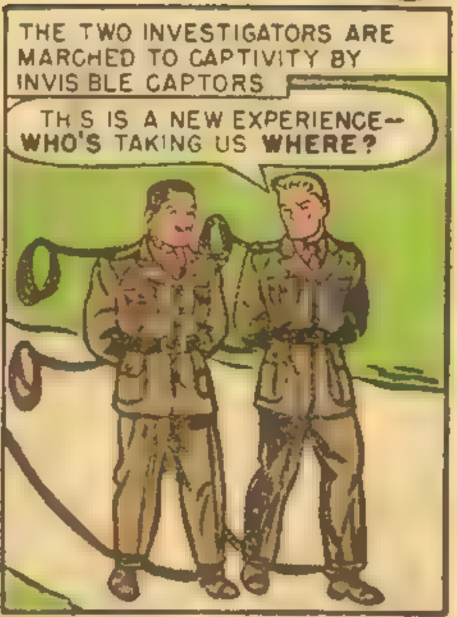

Wonder Woman
By Charles Moulton
IT'S BAD ENOUGH TO FIGHT AN ENEMY IN THE CONVENTIONAL MANNER. BUT WHEN YOU CAN'T SEE HIM, DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS OR WHEN HE'LL STRIKE NEXT-- THEN YOU MUST ADMIT YOU HAVE A PROBLEM EQUAL TO A SUPER-BEING!
IN A WEIRD ATMOSPHERE OF UNEARTHLY INVISIBILITY, OUR WONDER WOMAN - BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES, AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY - FIGHTS FIERCELY AND GALLANTLY TO SAVE HUMANITY AND ESCAPE LIFE CAPTIVITY ON
"THE ISLAND OF EVIL."
H G PETER
1-R
WW 22

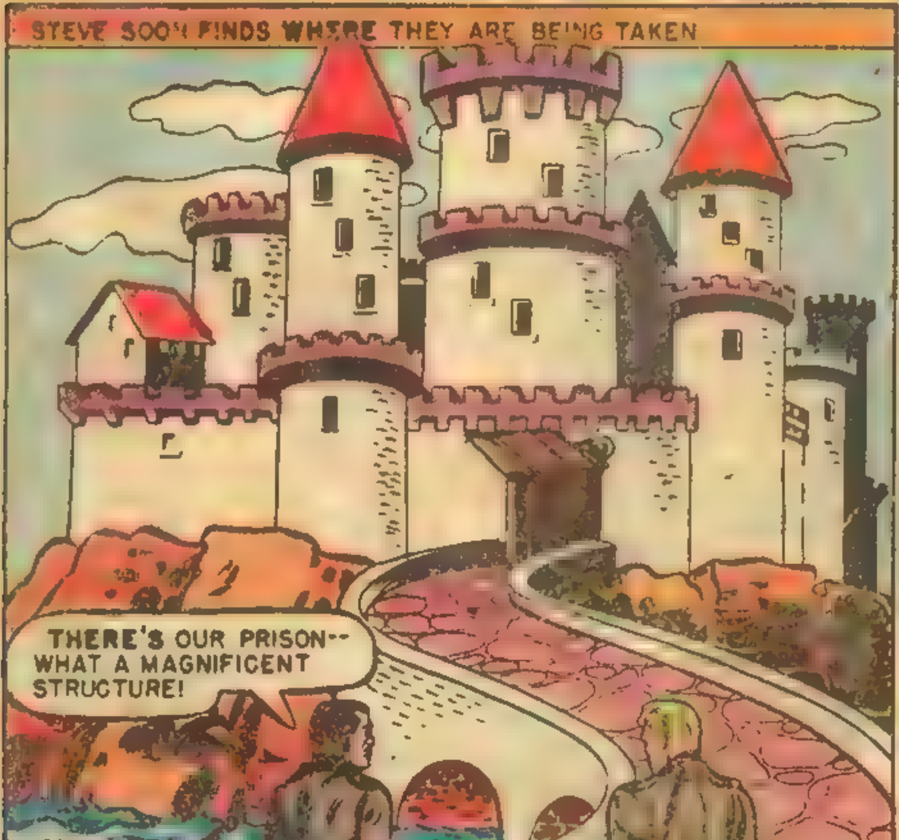

LT COL TREVOR OPENS HIS MAIL--
DIANA, HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF A "DR VULTURE"?
DR VULTURE? YES I BELIEVE HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE SOME SORT OF EXPERT ON INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS! WHY?
HE WROTE ME THIS LETTER---LISTEN TO THIS- "YOU ARMY MEN SHOULD WAKE UP! THE UNITED NATIONS WILL BETRAY AMERICA! THEY'LL ATTACK US SOON! WE MUST PREPARE FOR WAR!
WHAT KIND OF BUNK IS THAT?
MEANWHILE, DR VULTURE, INTRODUCED AS A FAMOUS EXPERT ON INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS, SPEAKS OVER THE RADIO
CERTAIN NATIONS, POSING AS OUR ALLIES, ARE ONLY WAITING TO DESTROY US--WE MUST ATTACK FIRST WHILE OUR ATOMIC WEAPONS ARE SUPERIOR--
GEN DARNELL'S ENTIRE INTELLIGENCE STAFF LISTENS, PUZZLED, TO VULTURE'S BROADCAST.
HE'S TRYING TO START A WAR! WHAT COUNTRY'S HE WORKING FOR?
HE'S NOT CONNECTED WITH ANY COUNTRY, GENERAL-- THAT'S WHAT'S GOT US STOPPED!
WE MUST ATTACK THESE PERFIDIOUS ALLIES
NEXT DAY ANOTHER MYSTERIOUS INCIDENT OCCURS.
WHAT ARE YOU STEALING FROM MY DESK?
I'M STEALING NOTHING--I'M READING SOME SECRET CORRESPONDENCE WITH OUR TREACHEROUS ALLIES --STAND BACK!
SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR READING--
BLAZES DI, FOR A FRAIL GIRL, YOU PACK A PRIZEFIGHTER'S PUNCH!
ULP!

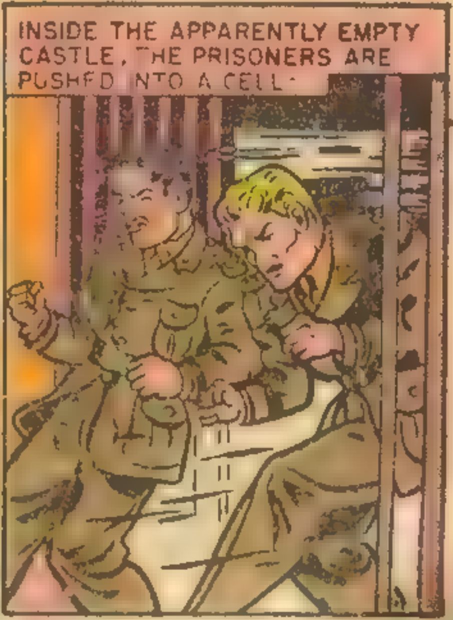

THE MYSTERIOUS INTRUDER IS QUESTIONED.
I'VE DONE NOTHING CRIMINAL--I ENTERED AN OFFICE BY MISTAKE AND READ A LETTER FROM IDLE CURIOSITY. YOU CANNOT PROVE I'M A SPY!
IDLE CURIOSITY--BAH!
YOU AND YOUR "ANTI-ALLIES" ORGANIZATION ARE SPYING AGAINST THE UNITED NATIONS! NOW WHAT COUNTRY ARE YOU WORKING FOR?
I'LL MAKE HIM TALK, GENERAL!
NO! GIVE HIM A LIE DETECTOR TEST.
I'LL TAKE A TEST, GLADLY!
STEVE AND DIANA GIVE THE SUSPECT A LIE DETECTOR TEST.
ARE YOU A SPY FOR ANY NATION ON EARTH?
NO!
GREAT MINERVA--HIS BLOOD PRESSURE RECORD IS REGULAR AS A RULER--HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH!
THE LIE DETECTOR TEST PROVES THAT MAN ISN'T A SPY FOR ANY COUNTRY ON EARTH, BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! GEN. DARNELL HAD TO LET THE FELLOW GO, BUT WONDER WOMAN WILL TRAIL HIM!
WONDER WOMAN DIVES LIGHTLY TO THE SUSPECT'S CAR AS HE DRIVES AWAY.
I DON'T THINK HE HEARD ME LAND ON HIS CAR ROOF--I HOPE HE CARRIES ME TO HIS SPY HEADQUARTERS!
BUT WHEN WONDER WOMAN TRACES HIM TO HIS LAIR--
OH WELL--PUFF, PUFF--I'VE GOT PLENTY OF TIME TO WAIT FOR WHAT I WANT!
NO HEADQUARTERS! JUST A SMALL HOTEL ROOM!
3-B

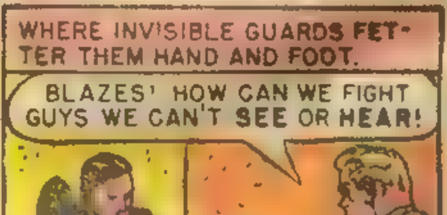

MEANWHILE, GEN. DARNELL AND STEVE FOLLOW ANOTHER LEAD
COME ON, MY BOY. AGENT G2X JUST PHONED ME. SOME OF DR. VULTURE'S ASSOCIATES ARE TAKING OFF IN A SEAPLANE -- WE'LL BE ABOARD THAT SHIP!
BLAZES--LET'S GO!
WITH PRACTICED SKILL, DARNELL AND STEVE DISGUISE THEMSELVES AMONG THE SPY PARTY AS THE BIG SHIP TAKES OFF
FINE--WE'RE IN THE AIR!
HEAVILY LOADED PLANE--
MM--PERHAPS TOO HEAVILY LOADED! I WONDER--
DESPITE SLY SUSPICION OF THE AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE OFFICERS, THE PLANE LANDS THE ENTIRE PARTY ON AN UNCHARTED ISLAND
THIS IS A CINCH--WE'VE GOT THESE WOOZY GAZABOES COMPLETELY FOOLED!
BUT SUDDENLY STEVE AND DARNELL FIND THEMSELVES ALONE
WH-WHAT'S THIS? OUR COMPANIONS HAVE VANISHED!
INTO THIN AIR!
AN INVISIBLE BLOW KNOCKS STEVE'S WEAPON FROM HIS HAND.
HEY! WHAT IS THIS? WHO HIT MY WRIST?
POW
4 13
THE FIGHTING AMERICANS ATTACK THEIR INVISIBLE ENEMIES
BLAZES--I HIT SOMEBODY'S JAW--
MUST HAVE SHOT A GHOST!
POW
SMACK
BANG
THUD!

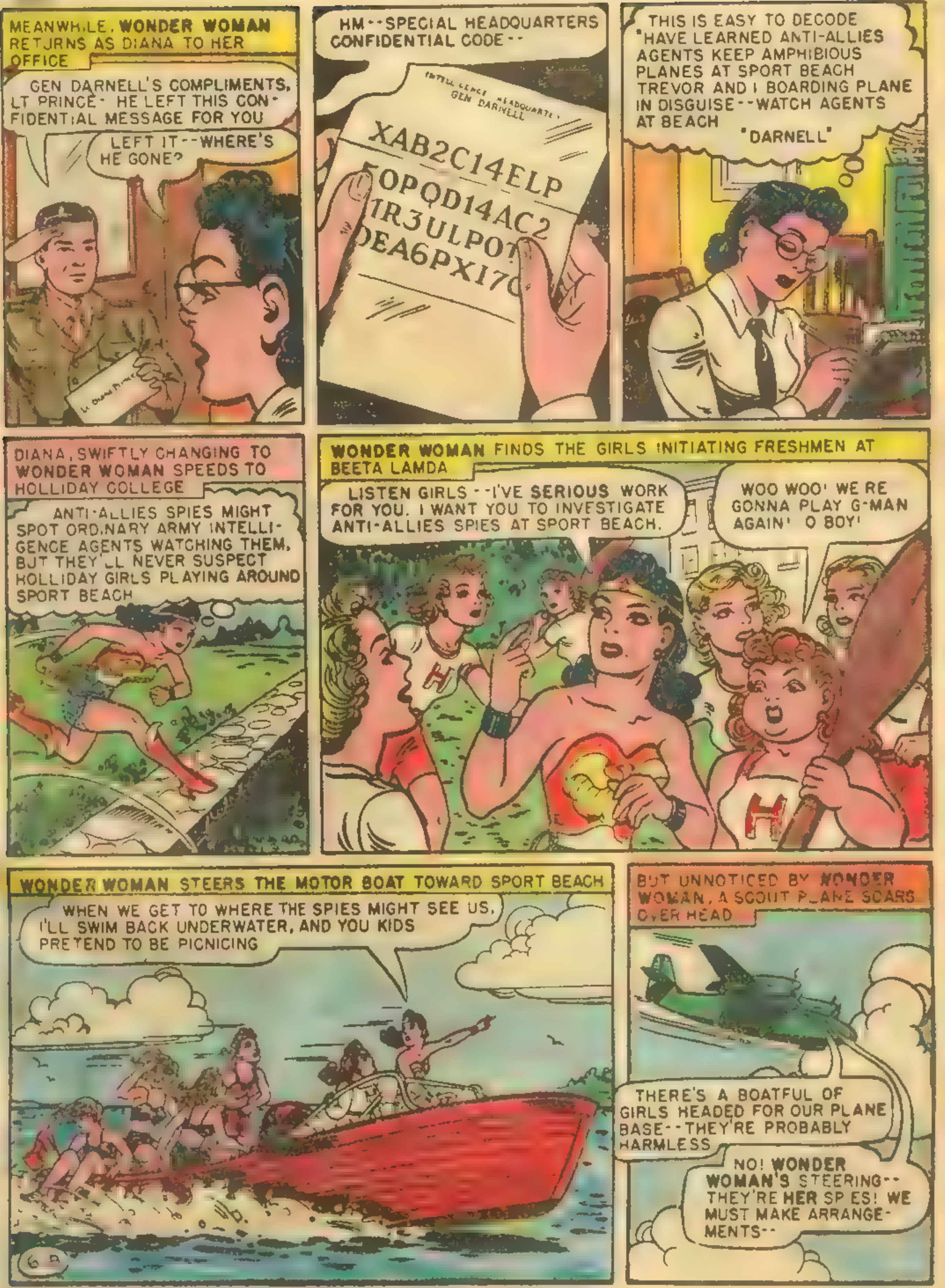

SEIZED BY INVISIBLE HANDS THE PUZZLED OFFICERS ARE THROWN TO THE GROUND AND THEIR DISGUISES REMOVED.
WH-WHO'S DOING WH-WHAT TO US--AND WH-WHY?

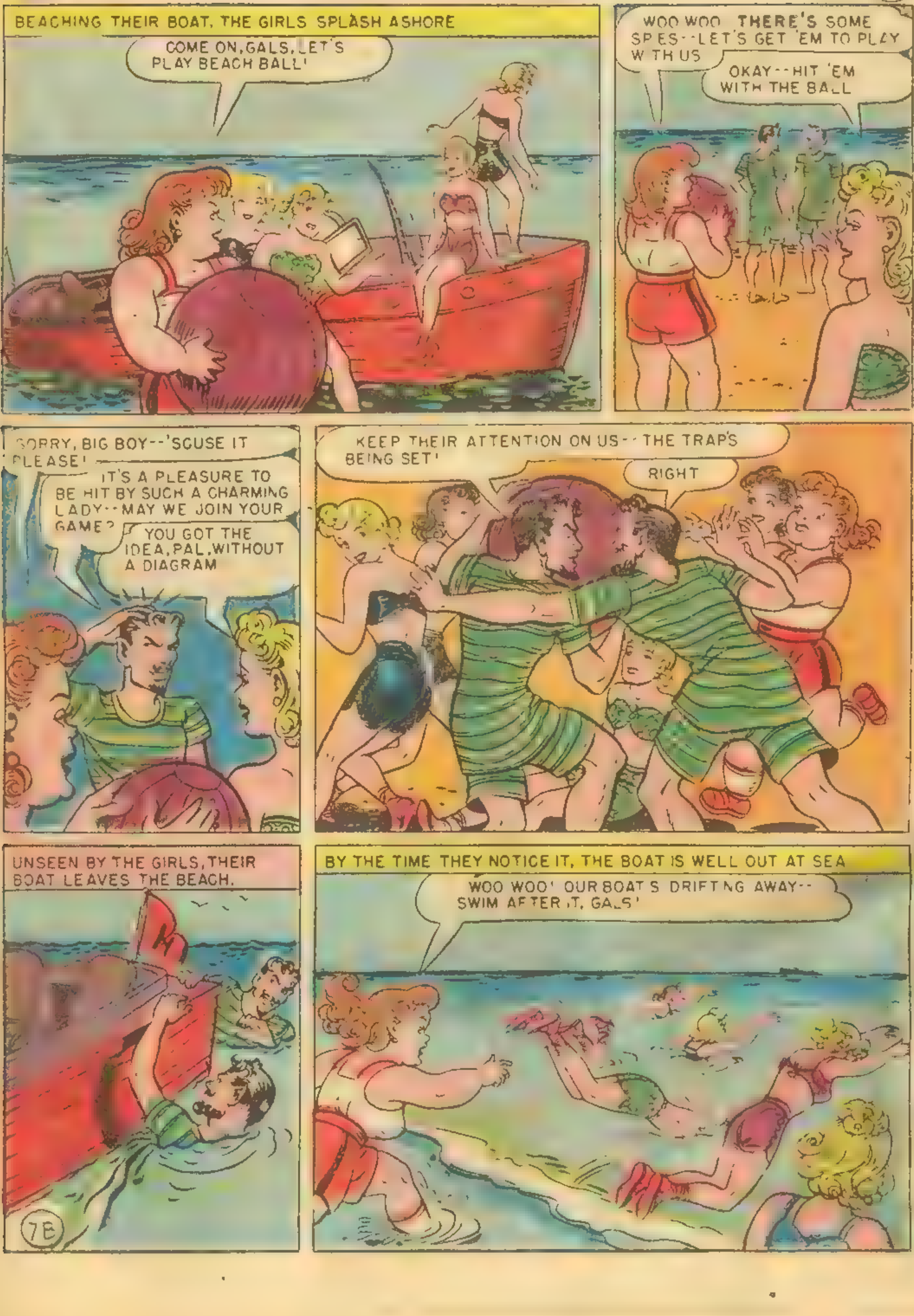

THE TWO INVESTIGATORS ARE MARCHED TO CAPTIVITY BY INVISIBLE CAPTORS
THIS IS A NEW EXPERIENCE--WHO'S TAKING US WHERE?

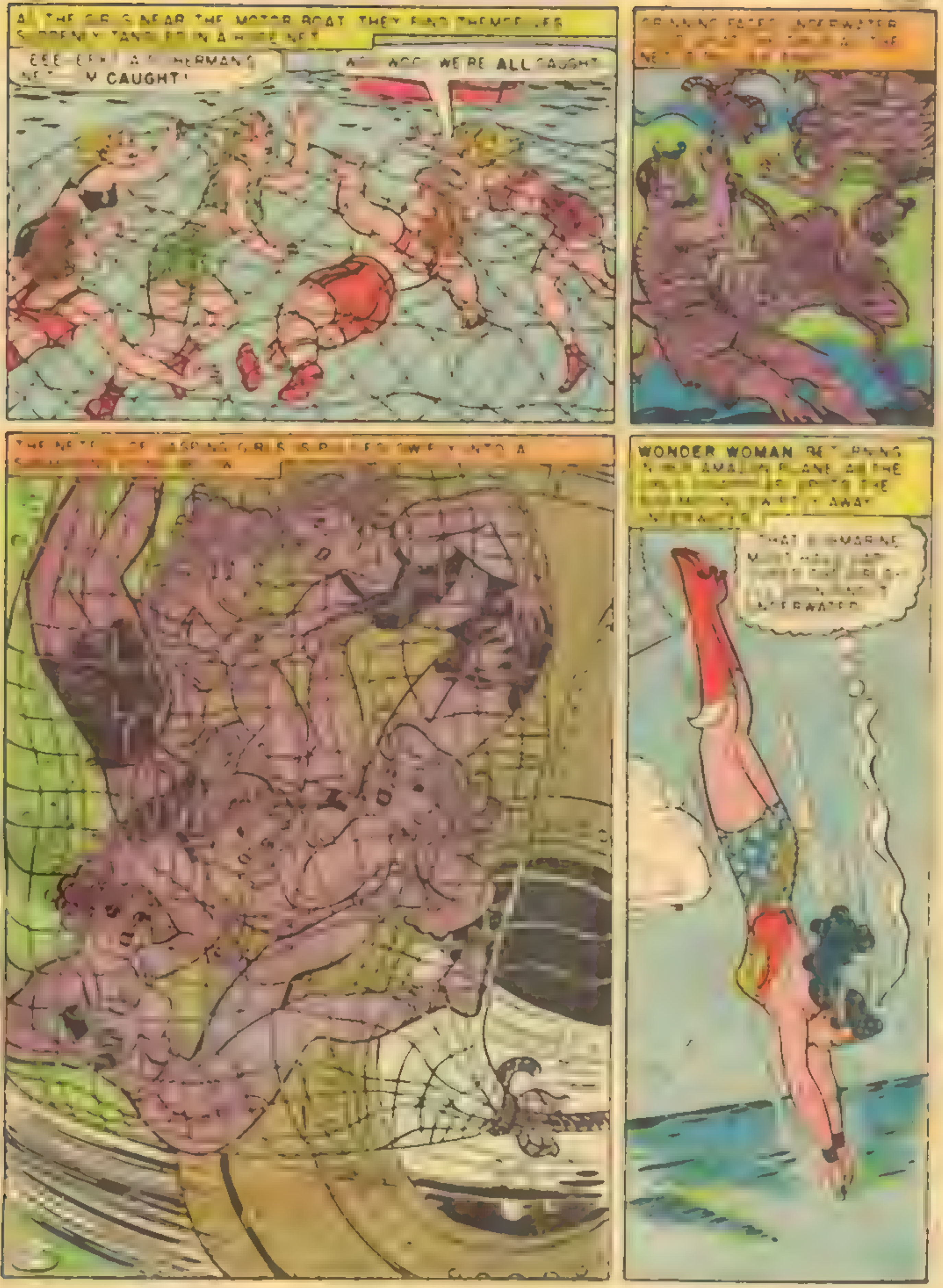

STEVE SOON FINDS WHERE THEY ARE BEING TAKEN
THERE'S OUR PRISON--WHAT A MAGNIFICENT STRUCTURE!
5B

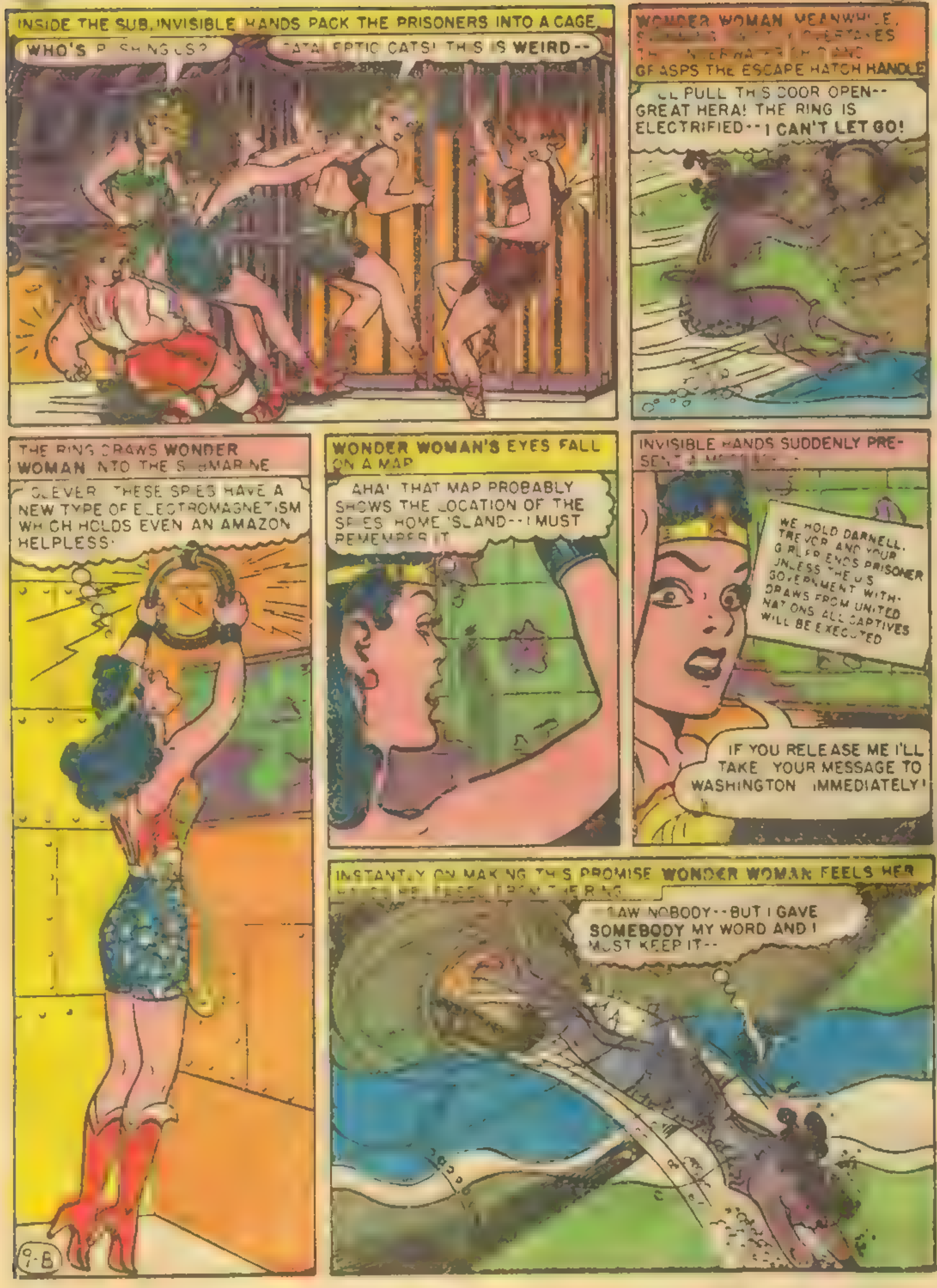

INSIDE THE APPARENTLY EMPTY CASTLE, THE PRISONERS ARE PUSHED INTO A CELL.

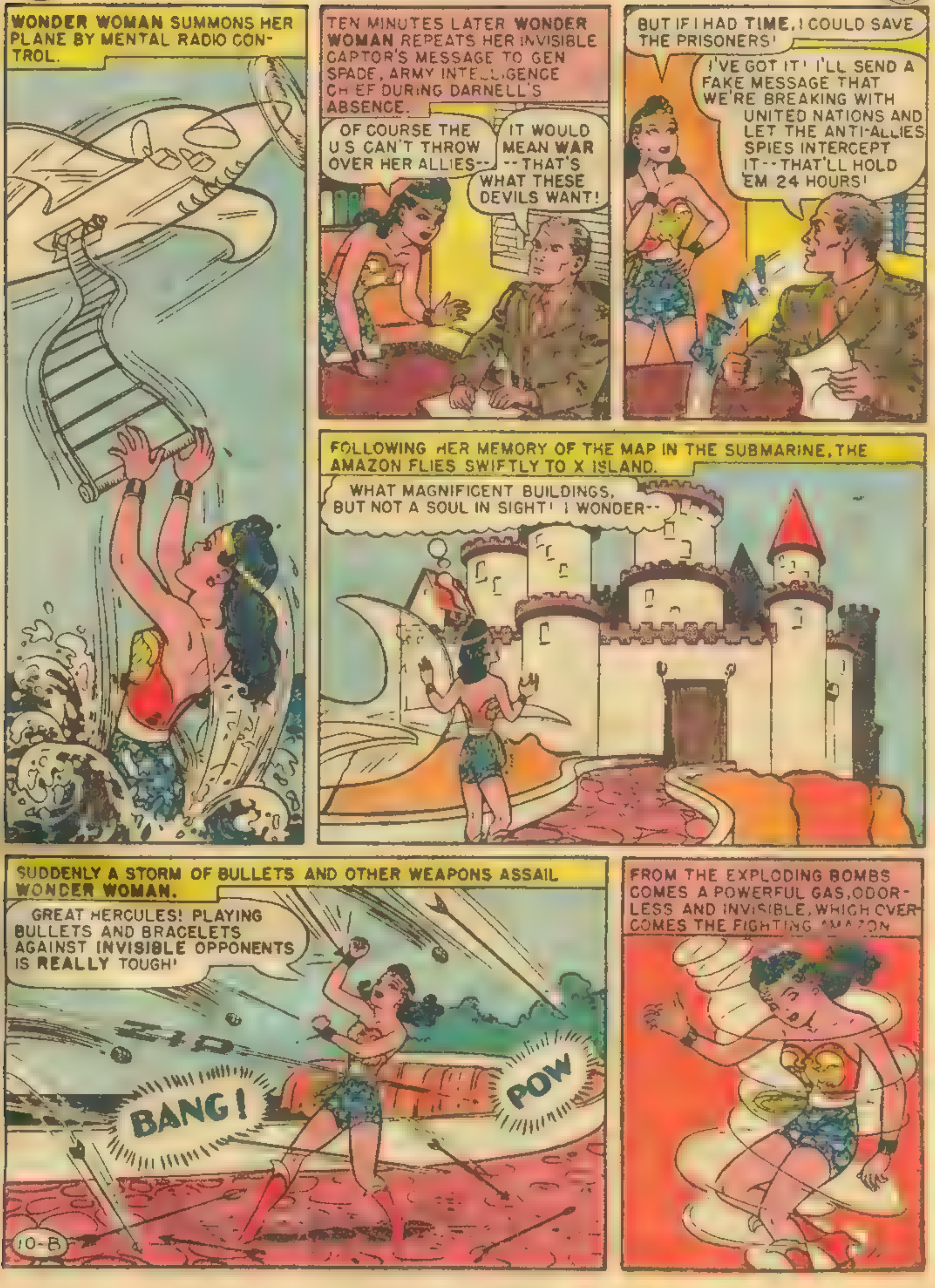

WHERE INVISIBLE GUARDS FETTER THEM HAND AND FOOT.
BLAZES! HOW CAN WE FIGHT GUYS WE CAN'T SEE OR HEAR!
CLICK' CLICK
CLICK

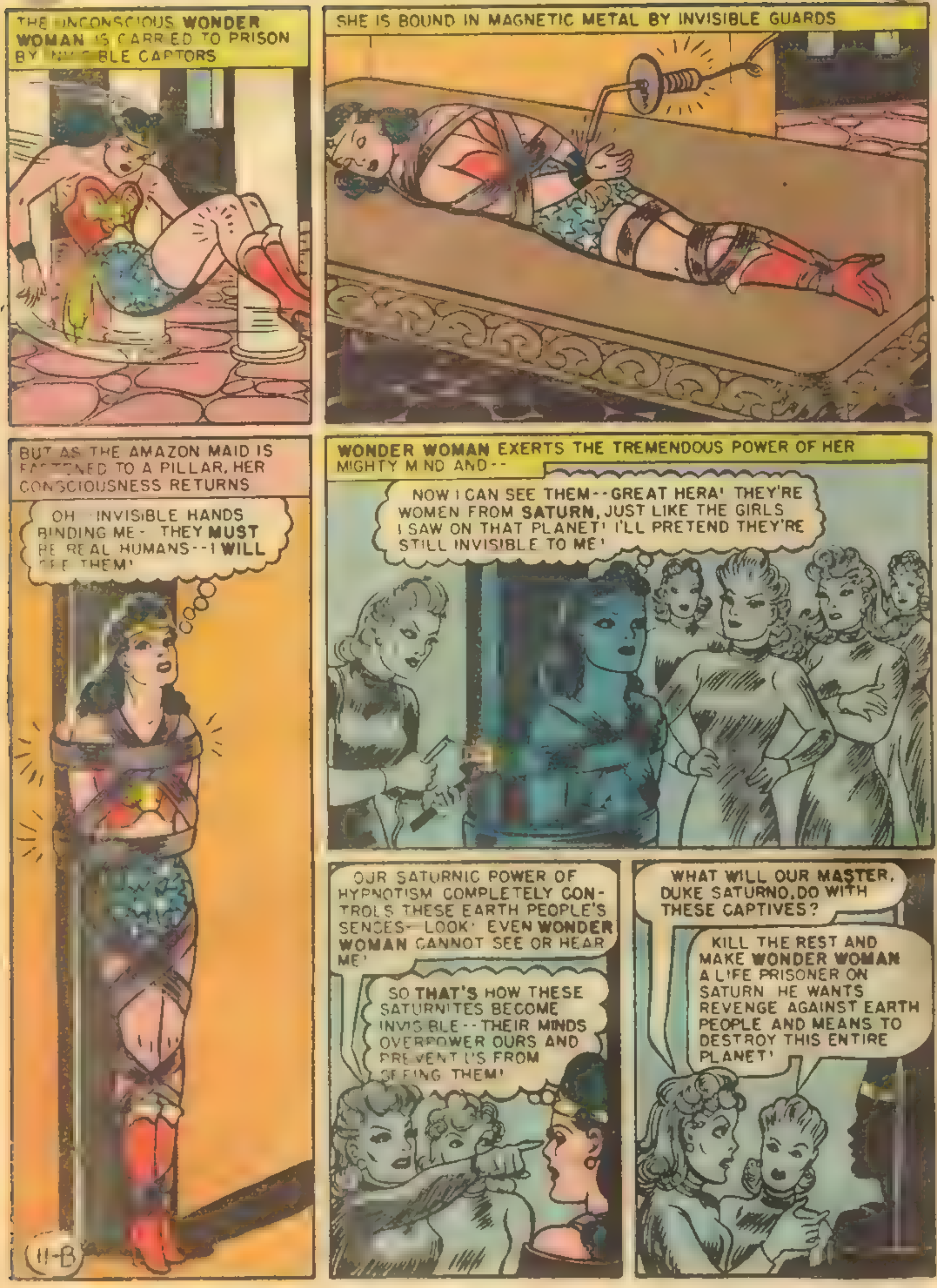

MEANWHILE, WONDER WOMAN RETURNS AS DIANA TO HER OFFICE
GEN DARNELL'S COMPLIMENTS, LT PRINCE- HE LEFT THIS CONFIDENTIAL MESSAGE FOR YOU
LEFT IT--WHERE'S HE GONE?
Lt. Diana Prince
HM--SPECIAL HEADQUARTERS CONFIDENTIAL CODE--
INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS GEN DARNELL
XAB2C14ELP
5OPQD14AC2
1R3ULPOT
DEA6PX17C
THIS IS EASY TO DECODE "HAVE LEARNED ANTI-ALLIES AGENTS KEEP AMPHIBIOUS PLANES AT SPORT BEACH TREVOR AND I BOARDING PLANE IN DISGUISE--WATCH AGENTS AT BEACH "DARNELL"
DIANA, SWIFTLY CHANGING TO WONDER WOMAN SPEEDS TO HOLLIDAY COLLEGE
ANTI-ALLIES SPIES MIGHT SPOT ORDINARY ARMY INTELLIGENCE AGENTS WATCHING THEM, BUT THEY'LL NEVER SUSPECT HOLLIDAY GIRLS PLAYING AROUND SPORT BEACH
WONDER WOMAN FINDS THE GIRLS INITIATING FRESHMEN AT BEETA LAMDA
LISTEN GIRLS--I'VE SERIOUS WORK FOR YOU. I WANT YOU TO INVESTIGATE ANTI-ALLIES SPIES AT SPORT BEACH.
WOO WOO! WE'RE GONNA PLAY G-MAN AGAIN! O BOY!
H
H
WONDER WOMAN STEERS THE MOTOR BOAT TOWARD SPORT BEACH
WHEN WE GET TO WHERE THE SPIES MIGHT SEE US, I'LL SWIM BACK UNDERWATER, AND YOU KIDS PRETEND TO BE PICNICING
6 A
BUT UNNOTICED BY WONDER WOMAN, A SCOUT PLANE SOARS OVER HEAD
THERE'S A BOATFUL OF GIRLS HEADED FOR OUR PLANE BASE--THEY'RE PROBABLY HARMLESS
NO! WONDER WOMAN'S STEERING--THEY'RE HER SPIES! WE MUST MAKE ARRANGEMENTS--

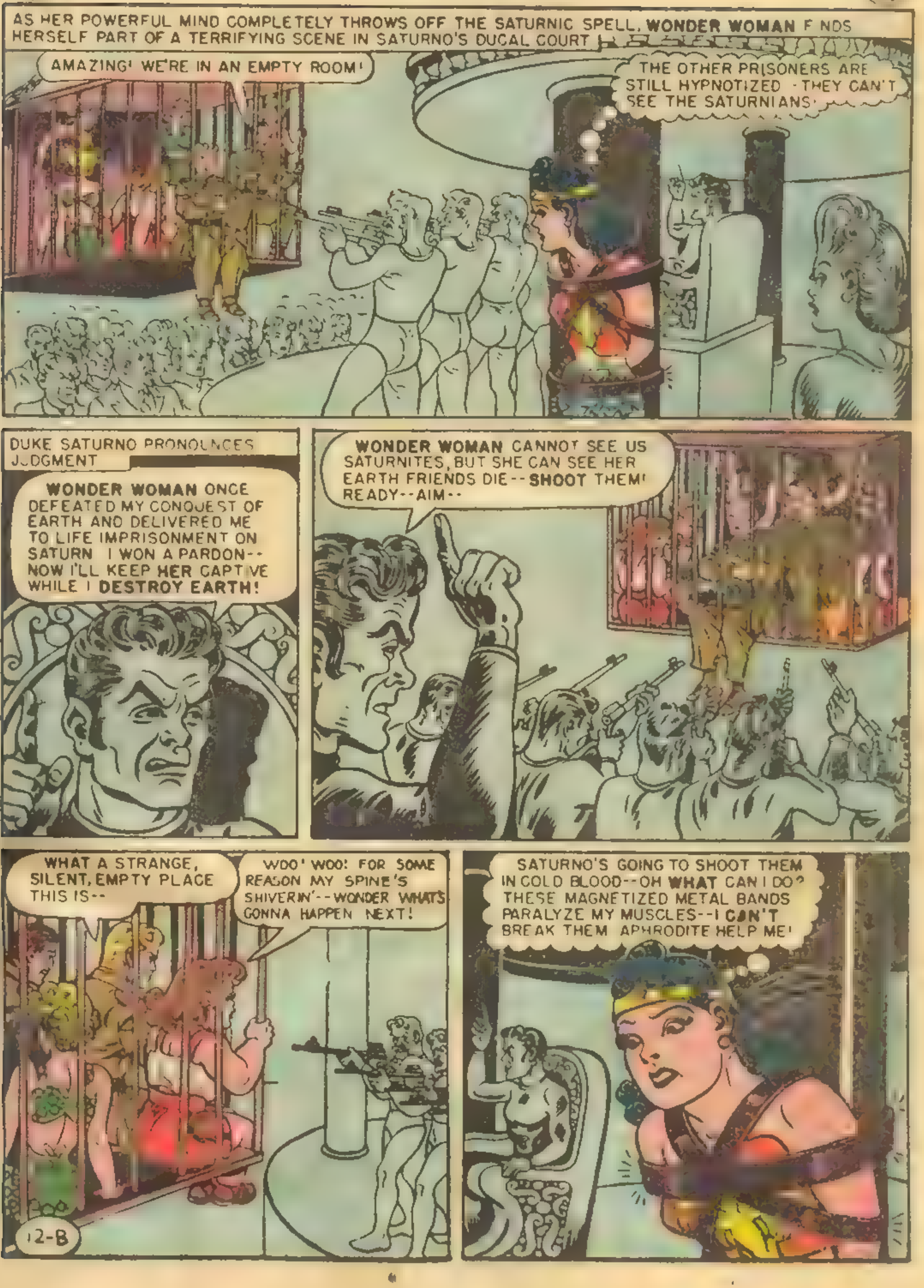

BEACHING THEIR BOAT, THE GIRLS SPLASH ASHORE
COME ON, GALS, LET'S PLAY BEACH BALL!
WOO WOO! THERE'S SOME SPIES--LET'S GET 'EM TO PLAY WITH US
OKAY--HIT 'EM WITH THE BALL
SORRY, BIG BOY--'SCUSE IT PLEASE!
IT'S A PLEASURE TO BE HIT BY SUCH A CHARMING LADY--MAY WE JOIN YOUR GAME?
YOU GOT THE IDEA, PAL, WITHOUT A DIAGRAM
KEEP THEIR ATTENTION ON US--THE TRAP'S BEING SET!
RIGHT
UNSEEN BY THE GIRLS, THEIR BOAT LEAVES THE BEACH.
78
BY THE TIME THEY NOTICE IT, THE BOAT IS WELL OUT AT SEA
WOO WOO! OUR BOAT'S DRIFTING AWAY--SWIM AFTER IT, GALS!

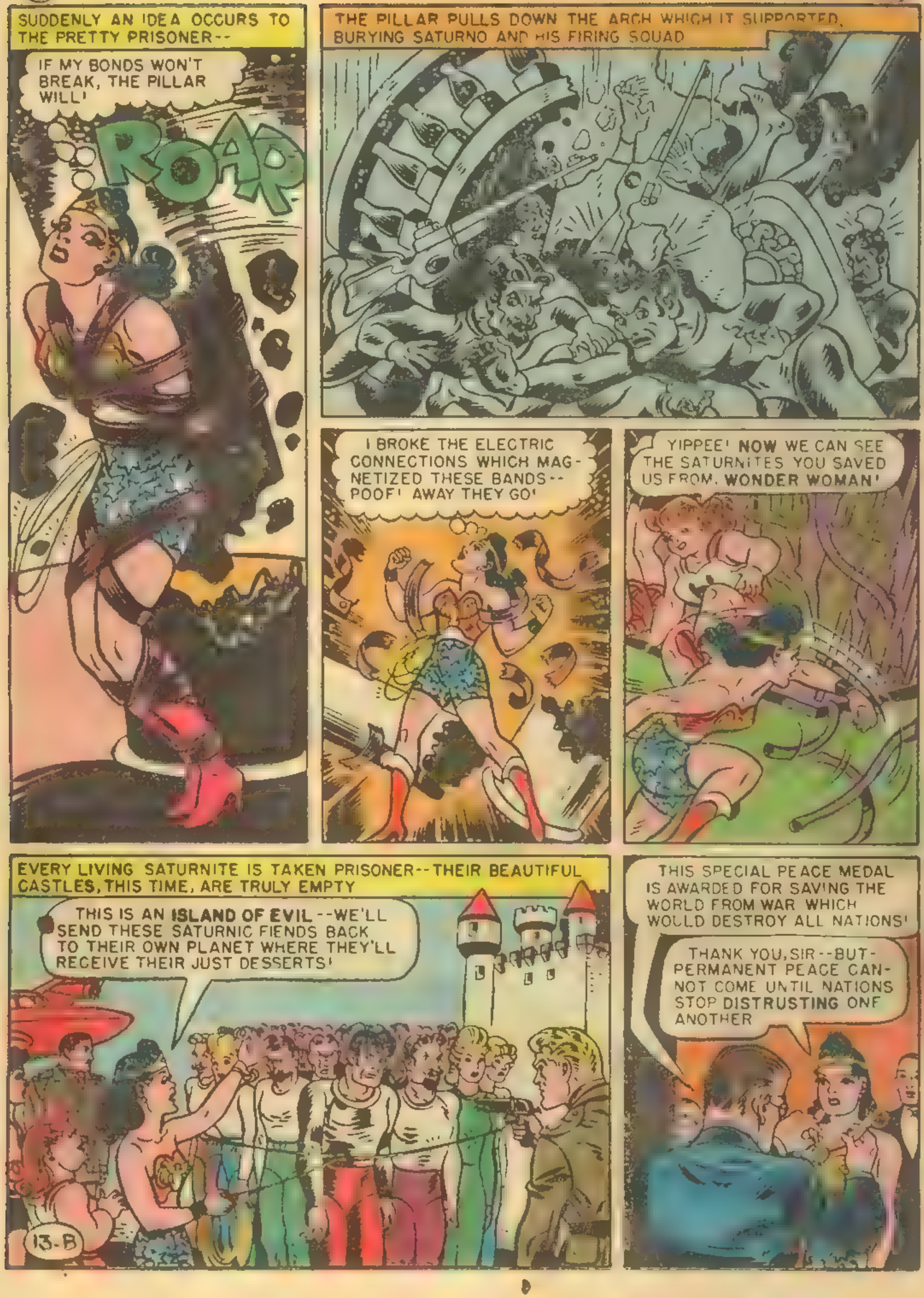

AS THE GIRLS NEAR THE MOTOR BOAT THEY FIND THEMSELVES SUDDENLY TANGLED IN A HUGE NET.
EEE-EEE! A FISHERMAN'S NET — I'M CAUGHT!
[illegible] WE'RE ALL CAUGHT
GRINNING FACES UNDERWATER [illegible]
THE NET FULL OF GASPING GIRLS IS PULLED SWIFTLY INTO A [illegible]
WONDER WOMAN RETURNING IN HER AMAZON PLANE [illegible] THE [illegible] AWAY UNDERWATER.
THAT SUBMARINE MUST HAVE [illegible] UNDERWATER


INSIDE THE SUB, INVISIBLE HANDS PACK THE PRISONERS INTO A CAGE.
WHO'S PUSHING US?
CATALEPTIC CATS! THIS IS WEIRD--
WONDER WOMAN MEANWHILE, [illegible] OVERTAKES THE [illegible] GRASPS THE ESCAPE HATCH HANDLE
I'LL PULL THIS DOOR OPEN-- GREAT HERA! THE RING IS ELECTRIFIED--I CAN'T LET GO!
THE RING DRAWS WONDER WOMAN INTO THE SUBMARINE
CLEVER! THESE SPIES HAVE A NEW TYPE OF ELECTROMAGNETISM WHICH HOLDS EVEN AN AMAZON HELPLESS!
WONDER WOMAN'S EYES FALL ON A MAP
AHA! THAT MAP PROBABLY SHOWS THE LOCATION OF THE SPIES' HOME ISLAND--I MUST REMEMBER IT.
INVISIBLE HANDS SUDDENLY PRESENT A MESSAGE--
WE HOLD DARNELL, TREVOR AND YOUR GIRL FRIENDS PRISONER UNLESS THE U.S. GOVERNMENT WITHDRAWS FROM UNITED NATIONS ALL CAPTIVES WILL BE EXECUTED
IF YOU RELEASE ME I'LL TAKE YOUR MESSAGE TO WASHINGTON IMMEDIATELY!
9-8
INSTANTLY ON MAKING THIS PROMISE WONDER WOMAN FEELS HER [illegible] FROM THE RING
I SAW NOBODY--BUT I GAVE SOMEBODY MY WORD AND I MUST KEEP IT--


WONDER WOMAN SUMMONS HER PLANE BY MENTAL RADIO CONTROL.
TEN MINUTES LATER WONDER WOMAN REPEATS HER INVISIBLE CAPTOR'S MESSAGE TO GEN SPADE, ARMY INTELLIGENCE CHIEF DURING DARNELL'S ABSENCE.
OF COURSE THE U S CAN'T THROW OVER HER ALLIES--
IT WOULD MEAN WAR --THAT'S WHAT THESE DEVILS WANT!
BUT IF I HAD TIME, I COULD SAVE THE PRISONERS!
I'VE GOT IT! I'LL SEND A FAKE MESSAGE THAT WE'RE BREAKING WITH UNITED NATIONS AND LET THE ANTI-ALLIES SPIES INTERCEPT IT--THAT'LL HOLD 'EM 24 HOURS!
BAM!
FOLLOWING HER MEMORY OF THE MAP IN THE SUBMARINE, THE AMAZON FLIES SWIFTLY TO X ISLAND.
WHAT MAGNIFICENT BUILDINGS, BUT NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT! I WONDER--
SUDDENLY A STORM OF BULLETS AND OTHER WEAPONS ASSAIL WONDER WOMAN.
GREAT HERCULES! PLAYING BULLETS AND BRACELETS AGAINST INVISIBLE OPPONENTS IS REALLY TOUGH!
ZIP
BANG!
POW
10-B
FROM THE EXPLODING BOMBS COMES A POWERFUL GAS, ODORLESS AND INVISIBLE, WHICH OVERCOMES THE FIGHTING AMAZON.


THE UNCONSCIOUS WONDER WOMAN IS CARRIED TO PRISON BY INVISIBLE CAPTORS
SHE IS BOUND IN MAGNETIC METAL BY INVISIBLE GUARDS
BUT AS THE AMAZON MAID IS FASTENED TO A PILLAR, HER CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS
OH - INVISIBLE HANDS BINDING ME - THEY MUST BE REAL HUMANS--I WILL SEE THEM!
WONDER WOMAN EXERTS THE TREMENDOUS POWER OF HER MIGHTY MIND AND--
NOW I CAN SEE THEM--GREAT HERA! THEY'RE WOMEN FROM SATURN, JUST LIKE THE GIRLS I SAW ON THAT PLANET! I'LL PRETEND THEY'RE STILL INVISIBLE TO ME!
OUR SATURNIC POWER OF HYPNOTISM COMPLETELY CONTROLS THESE EARTH PEOPLE'S SENSES- LOOK! EVEN WONDER WOMAN CANNOT SEE OR HEAR ME!
SO THAT'S HOW THESE SATURNITES BECOME INVISIBLE--THEIR MINDS OVERPOWER OURS AND PREVENT US FROM SEEING THEM!
WHAT WILL OUR MASTER, DUKE SATURNO, DO WITH THESE CAPTIVES?
KILL THE REST AND MAKE WONDER WOMAN A LIFE PRISONER ON SATURN! HE WANTS REVENGE AGAINST EARTH PEOPLE AND MEANS TO DESTROY THIS ENTIRE PLANET!
11-B


AS HER POWERFUL MIND COMPLETELY THROWS OFF THE SATURNIC SPELL, WONDER WOMAN FINDS HERSELF PART OF A TERRIFYING SCENE IN SATURNO'S DUCAL COURT
AMAZING! WE'RE IN AN EMPTY ROOM!
THE OTHER PRISONERS ARE STILL HYPNOTIZED -THEY CAN'T SEE THE SATURNIANS!
DUKE SATURNO PRONOUNCES JUDGMENT
WONDER WOMAN ONCE DEFEATED MY CONQUEST OF EARTH AND DELIVERED ME TO LIFE IMPRISONMENT ON SATURN. I WON A PARDON--NOW I'LL KEEP HER CAPTIVE WHILE I DESTROY EARTH!
WONDER WOMAN CANNOT SEE US SATURNITES, BUT SHE CAN SEE HER EARTH FRIENDS DIE--SHOOT THEM! READY--AIM--
WHAT A STRANGE, SILENT, EMPTY PLACE THIS IS--
WOO! WOO! FOR SOME REASON MY SPINE'S SHIVERIN'--WONDER WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN NEXT!
SATURNO'S GOING TO SHOOT THEM IN COLD BLOOD--OH WHAT CAN I DO? THESE MAGNETIZED METAL BANDS PARALYZE MY MUSCLES--I CAN'T BREAK THEM. APHRODITE HELP ME!
12-B


SUDDENLY AN IDEA OCCURS TO THE PRETTY PRISONER--
IF MY BONDS WON'T BREAK, THE PILLAR WILL!
ROAR
THE PILLAR PULLS DOWN THE ARCH WHICH IT SUPPORTED, BURYING SATURNO AND HIS FIRING SQUAD
I BROKE THE ELECTRIC CONNECTIONS WHICH MAGNETIZED THESE BANDS-- POOF! AWAY THEY GO!
YIPPEE! NOW WE CAN SEE THE SATURNITES YOU SAVED US FROM, WONDER WOMAN!
EVERY LIVING SATURNITE IS TAKEN PRISONER--THEIR BEAUTIFUL CASTLES, THIS TIME, ARE TRULY EMPTY
THIS IS AN ISLAND OF EVIL --WE'LL SEND THESE SATURNIC FIENDS BACK TO THEIR OWN PLANET WHERE THEY'LL RECEIVE THEIR JUST DESSERTS!
13-B
THIS SPECIAL PEACE MEDAL IS AWARDED FOR SAVING THE WORLD FROM WAR WHICH WOULD DESTROY ALL NATIONS!
THANK YOU, SIR--BUT-PERMANENT PEACE CANNOT COME UNTIL NATIONS STOP DISTRUSTING ONE ANOTHER

THE "PERFECT CRIME"

by Cliff Rhone

A LITTLE man with mean, hard eyes looked out of the window of the speeding train. The miles were growing between him and the scene of his crime. His eyes feasted on the beautiful scenery and then he closed them as if to daydream and a satisfied smile spread over his grim features.

"Just think—a perfect crime!" he mused. "Even the newspapers called it that! Everyone used to think I was a little slow in the head but I guess this proves I was a little smarter than they thought!"

The train sped on and on and the little man, who was known to all his friends and enemies alike as "Dopey" Dooper, relived in his mind the events that had led to his front-page fame as the perpetrator of a crime without a single flaw.

He thought back to how carefully he had planned every single detail. Ah, yes, there was a time when he was a small-time mobster, being pushed around by the cops and taking all the raps for the classy gang leaders, but that was over now. He was going to strike out for himself. The biggest of the gangsters sooner or later managed to make one big, fatal mistake. He had studied their missteps and pitfalls and had carefully figured out a way to avoid each of them. Everyone said there was no such thing as a perfect crime but he, "Dopey" Dooper, would show them!

The train stopped at a quiet little station and "Dopey", completely at peace with the world, looked out for a moment, then settled back in his seat and returned to the thoughts that made him glow with pride.

He recalled the night he reported to the City Hospital, moaning and doubled up as if in agonizing pain. There was that old bullet wound that caused him a little trouble from time to time and who could say whether the pain was real or not—? "Dopey" gloated as he remembered the kindness which was shown him. He gave his name to the police officer, who was on desk duty and it made him laugh even now as he thought of the policeman's being sympathetic to him, helping him to walk into the examination room and saying:

"Well, 'Dopey', you've caused us a lot of trouble but this is one time we have to be nice to you!"

"Dopey" knew the routine of the hospital—it was the same one where they took him a year before when he stopped a tommy-gun bullet from a speeding car meant for his boss "Dapper" Dayton.

He remembered how the doctor had told him the first time that the bullet was dangerously embedded and might cause him trouble later on.

Now, what a perfect alibi it would furnish him! Not only the cops but the rest of the mob would be convinced that "Dopey" was seriously ill. That was all that he needed. It was an easy thing at night, when the lights were low and the attendants not too watchful, to slip into the clothes he had sent to himself in advance in what seemed to be a large basket of fruit and to walk calmly and safely down a broad fire-escape.

The rest was easy. All he had to do was to go right up to "Dapper's" swell apartment, the location of which was known only to the inner circle of the mob. There was a self-service elevator and "Dapper" would look through a secret peephole but he would never suspect anything because

"Dopey" was one of his most trusted henchmen—too dumb to be otherwise.

"Dopey" smiled as he remembered how "Dapper" had said: "What's the matter, 'Dopey'? Something wrong?" As he figured, "Dapper" was alone at this hour, counting his "take" from his network of crooked enterprises. His wall safe was swung open and the piled up money which "Dapper" didn't dare to trust to a public bank account, looked very inviting.

Then "Dopey" thought back to the most delicious moment of all—when he whipped his automatic from his pocket and said:

"Yes, 'Boss', there's plenty wrong! For years you've been pushing me around, taking all the gravy while I get the crumbs. Everyone calls me 'Dopey'—well, here's something that will show you that I ain't as dumb as you thought!"

It was wonderful how the silencer on the nozzle of the revolver did its job. "Dopey" remembered how helpless the powerful "Dapper" Dayton seemed as he crumpled to the floor. It all seemed so easy as he emptied the contents of Dayton's safe into a handbag, first carefully donning gloves that would prevent any telltale fingerprints from showing.

There were one or two well-known rival gang leaders who would be suspected of this crime but never "Dopey". After all he was officially in a bed of misery at the City Hospital—the next day he would act as though he were in greater pain than ever. Even members of the mob wouldn't have the slightest suspicion.

"Dopey" remembered how he calmly drove Dayton's own car to within a few blocks of the hospital, parked it, and quietly made his way back to the hospital. In the basement he changed to his hospital pajamas, tossed his street clothes into the furnace and got back to his own ward and bed without being noticed. Then he lay awake in a kind of heavenly peace. The money had been safely hidden. He was safe from any possible suspicion. Who ever said there could never be a perfect crime?

The train was still speeding on. "Dopey" Dooper roused himself from his daydreaming and turned to the man seated beside him on the train. A copy of the day's paper was stuffed in the man's coat pocket.

"Mind if I take a squint at that paper?" said "Dopey".

"Go ahead—help yourself," said the other and "Dopey" feasted his eyes greedily on a headline on Page One. There it was again—the words, "Perfect Crime". He had done it! He, "Dopey" Dooper!

He read with rapture the story below the headline. It told how he had foiled every logical possibility of detection. Then there was a paragraph that changed his smile into a frown. It read:

"Officer Dugan, who was just appointed to the Police Force a week before, noticed that the driver parked his car in front of a fire hydrant. He walked up to the car but "Dopey" Dooper had already left and was heading for the rear of the hospital. He followed and saw him disappear into the hospital grounds.

"A search of the hospital followed and in the last ward Patrolman Dugan recognized Dooper as the man who had made the illegal parking. For his part in breaking what would otherwise have been a 'Perfect Crime' Dugan was promoted to Detective, third class."

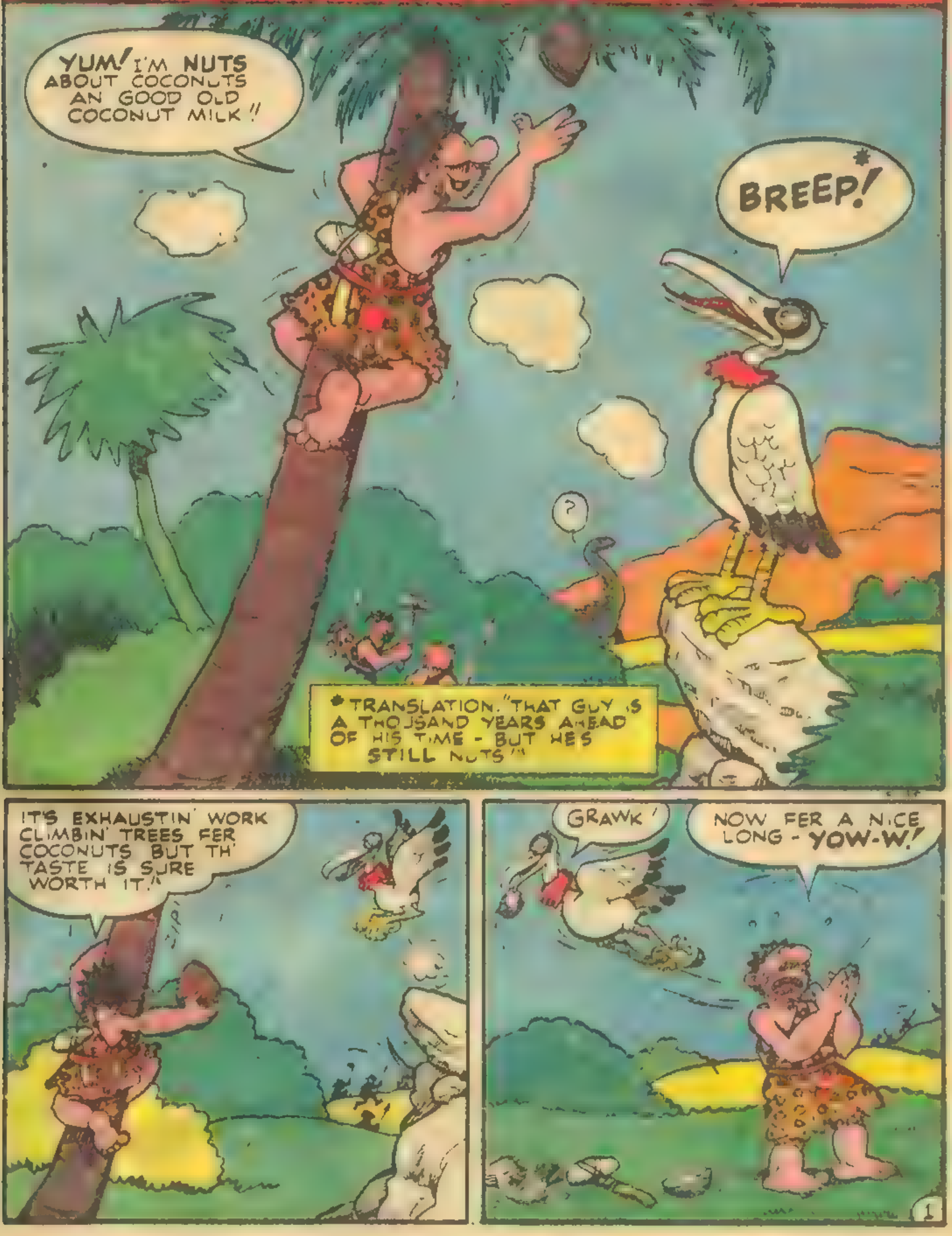
"Dopey" glanced once more at the headline which read: " 'Perfect Crime' Killer on Way to Chair".

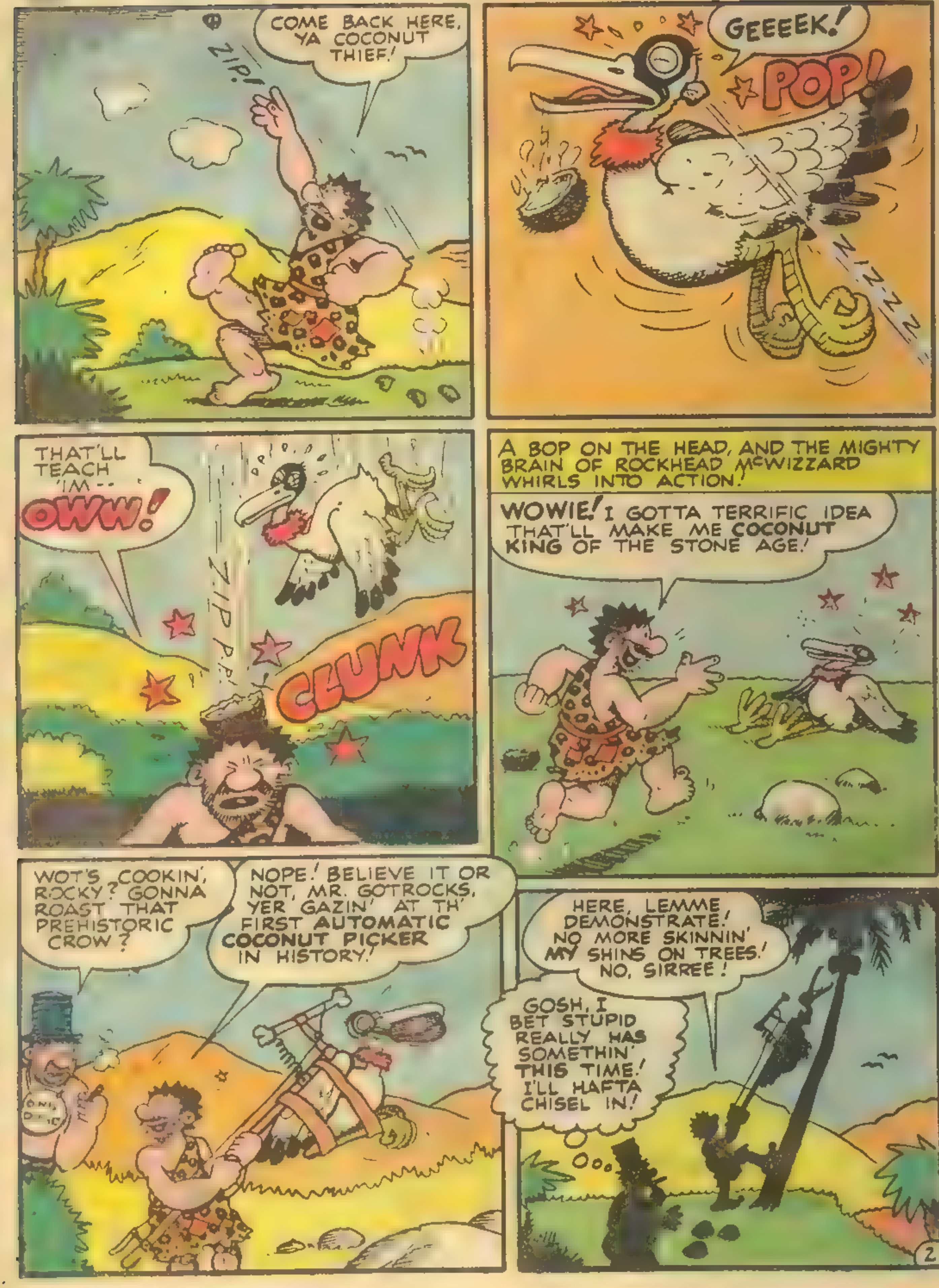
"That dumb rookie cop!" he said.

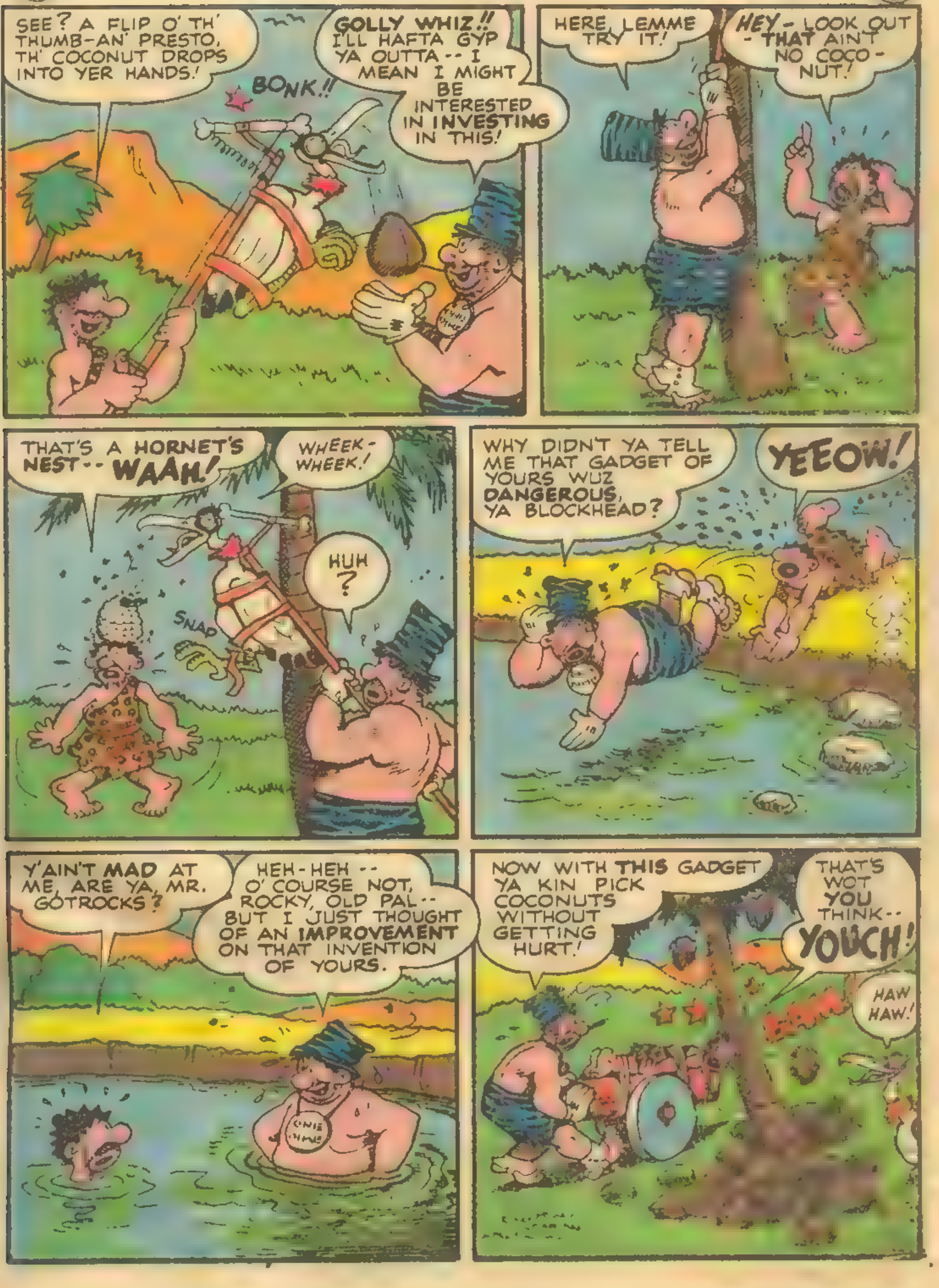
"That's the fifth time you've read that story," said the man beside him. "Better let me have that paper now. We'll be there in a few minutes."

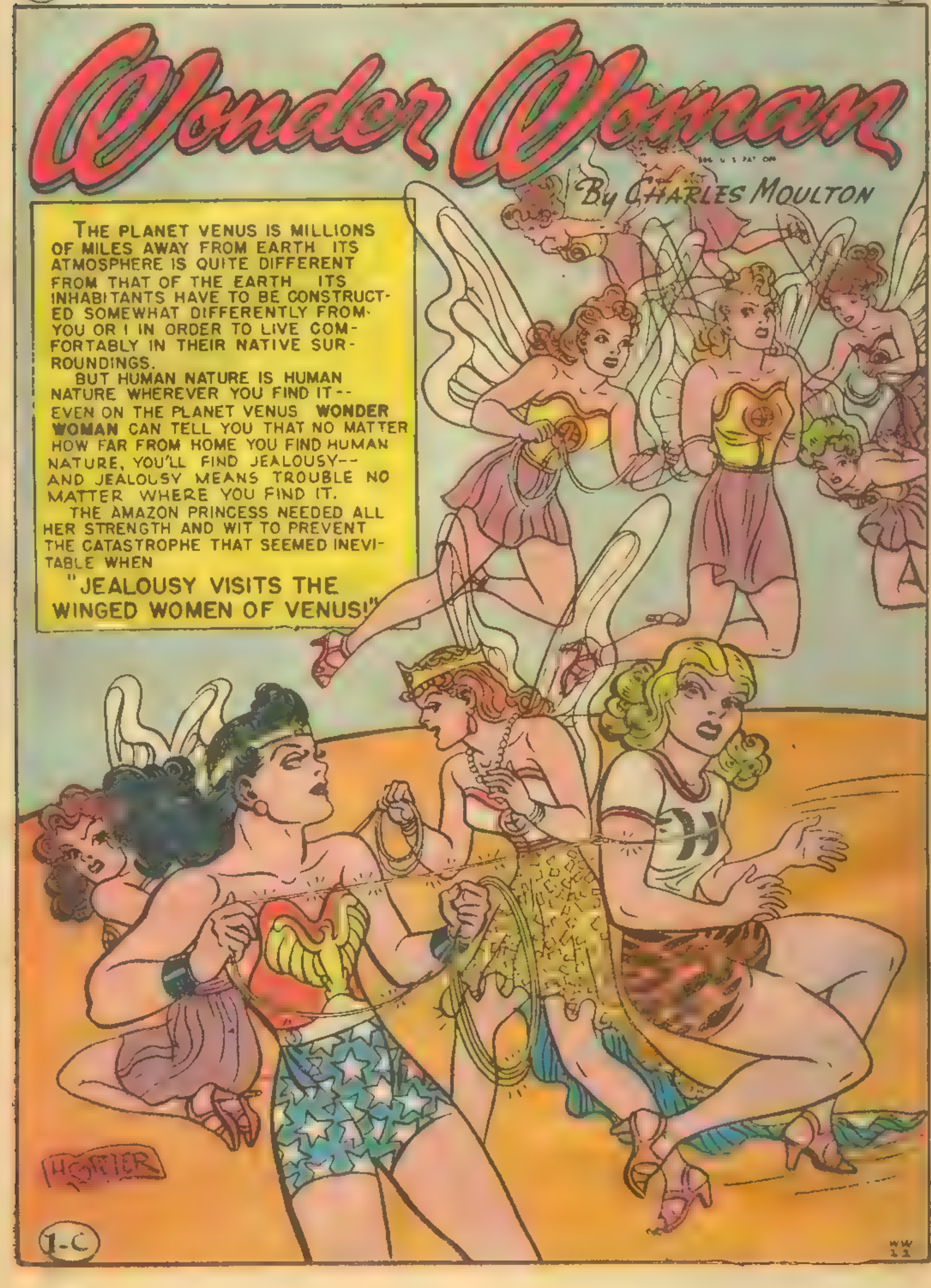
And "Dopey" felt the bite of the handcuff on his wrist as his travelling companion reached away to stuff the newspaper back into his pocket.

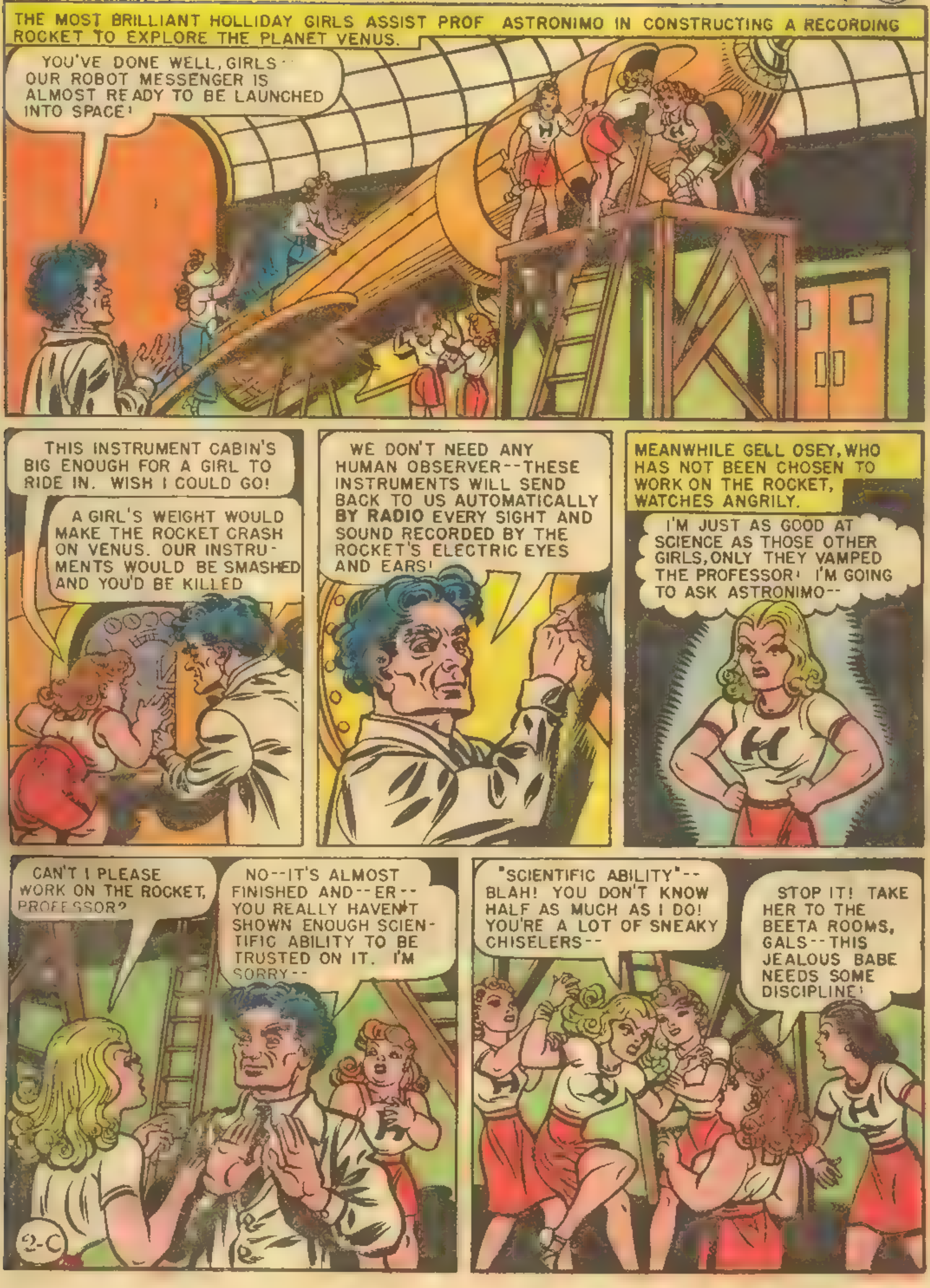
ROCKHEAD McWIZZARD

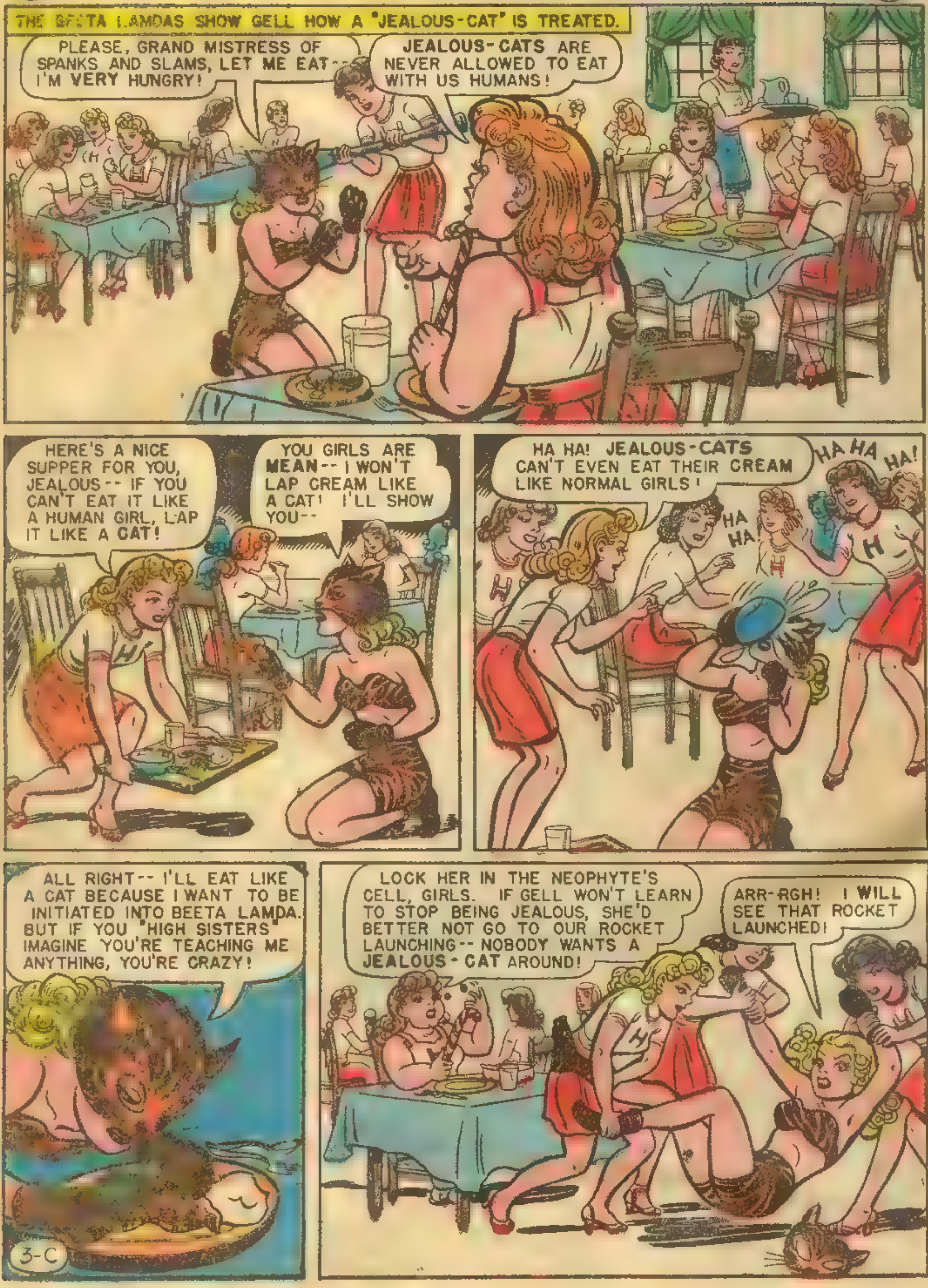

YUM! I'M NUTS ABOUT COCONUTS AN' GOOD OLD COCONUT MILK!!
BREEP!*
?
*TRANSLATION: "THAT GUY IS A THOUSAND YEARS AHEAD OF HIS TIME - BUT HE'S STILL NUTS!"
IT'S EXHAUSTIN' WORK CLIMBIN' TREES FER COCONUTS BUT TH' TASTE IS SURE WORTH IT!
GRAWK!
NOW FER A NICE LONG - YOW-W!
1

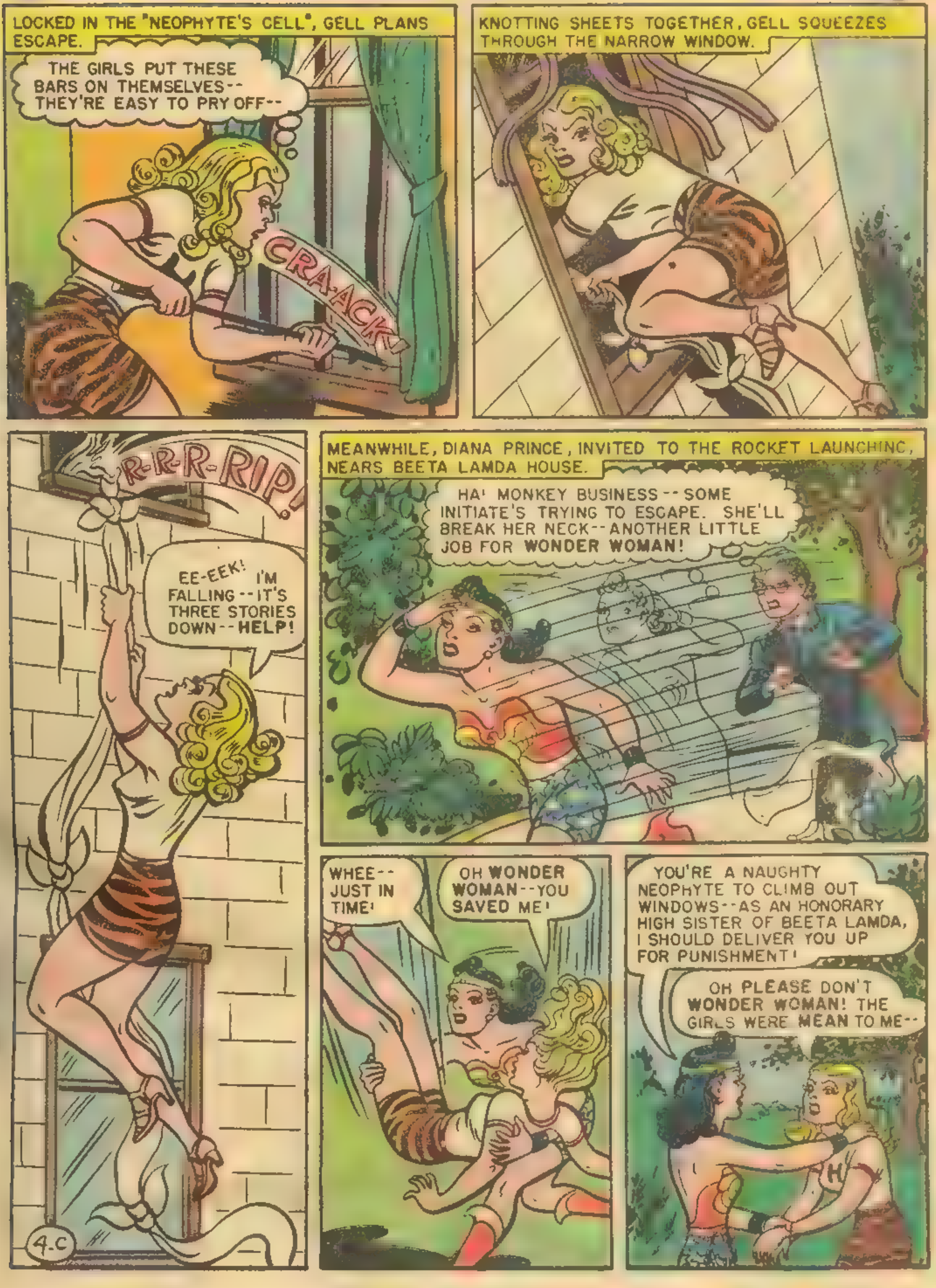

ZIP!
COME BACK HERE, YA COCONUT THIEF!
GEEEEK!
POP!
Z-Z-Z-Z
THAT'LL TEACH 'IM--
OWW!
ZIPPP!
CLUNK
A BOP ON THE HEAD, AND THE MIGHTY BRAIN OF ROCKHEAD McWIZZARD WHIRLS INTO ACTION!
WOWIE! I GOTTA TERRIFIC IDEA THAT'LL MAKE ME **COCONUT KING** OF THE STONE AGE!
WOT'S COOKIN', ROCKY? GONNA ROAST THAT PREHISTORIC CROW?
NOPE! BELIEVE IT OR NOT, MR. GOTROCKS, YER GAZIN' AT TH' FIRST **AUTOMATIC COCONUT PICKER** IN HISTORY!
HERE, LEMME DEMONSTRATE! NO MORE SKINNIN' **MY** SHINS ON TREES! NO, SIRREE!
GOSH, I BET STUPID REALLY HAS SOMETHIN' **THIS** TIME! I'LL HAFTA CHISEL IN!
Ooo

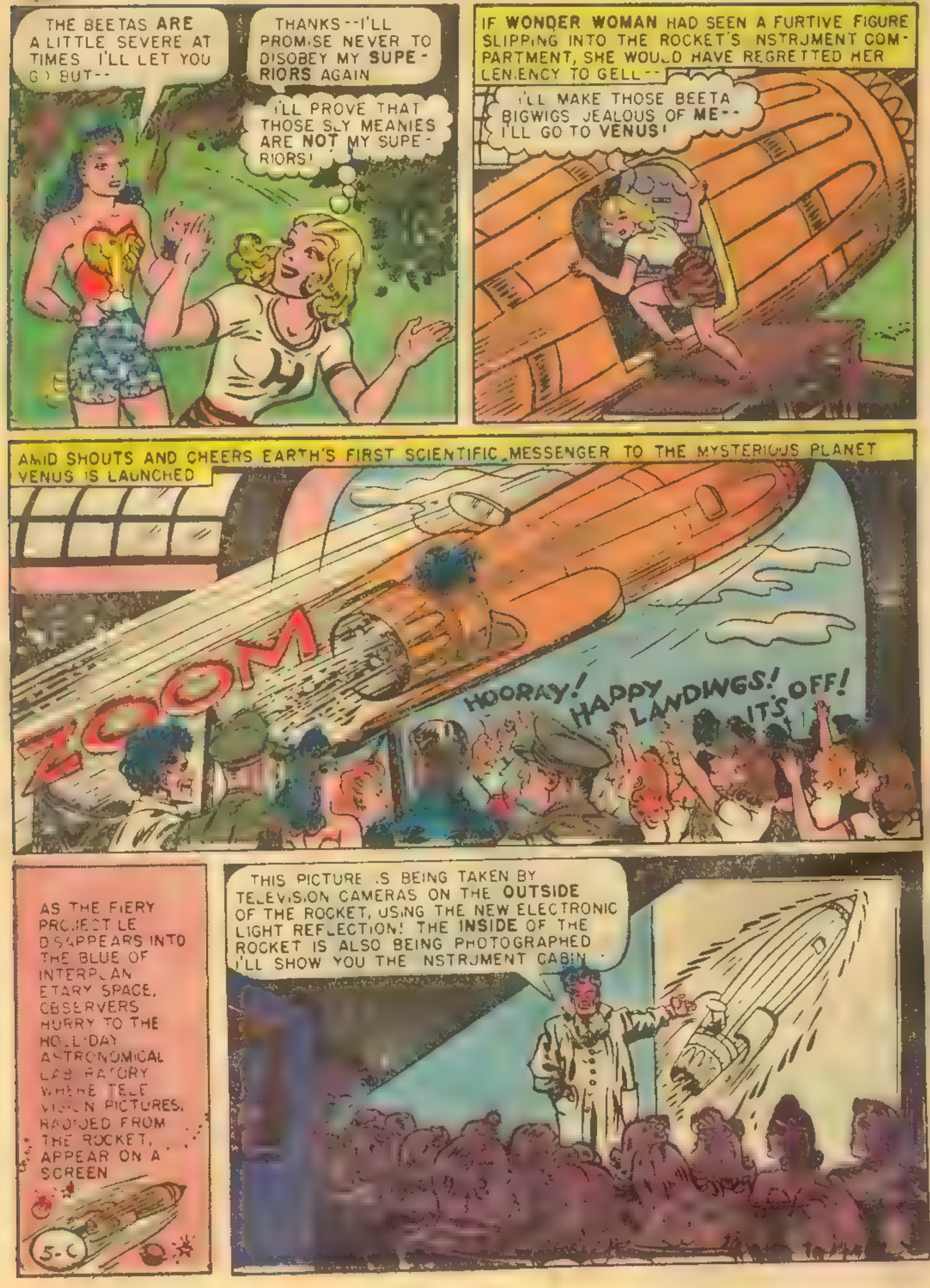

SEE? A FLIP O' TH' THUMB-AN' PRESTO, TH' COCONUT DROPS INTO YER HANDS!
BONK!!
GOLLY WHIZ!! I'LL HAFTA GYP YA OUTTA -- I MEAN I MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN INVESTING IN THIS!
HERE, LEMME TRY IT!
HEY - LOOK OUT - THAT AIN'T NO COCO-NUT!
THAT'S A HORNET'S NEST -- WAAH!
WHEEK-WHEEK!
SNAP
HUH?
WHY DIDN'T YA TELL ME THAT GADGET OF YOURS WUZ DANGEROUS, YA BLOCKHEAD?
YEEOW!
Y'AIN'T MAD AT ME, ARE YA, MR. GOTROCKS?
HEH-HEH -- O' COURSE NOT, ROCKY, OLD PAL -- BUT I JUST THOUGHT OF AN IMPROVEMENT ON THAT INVENTION OF YOURS.
NOW WITH THIS GADGET YA KIN PICK COCONUTS WITHOUT GETTING HURT!
THAT'S WOT YOU THINK -- YOUCH!
HAW HAW!

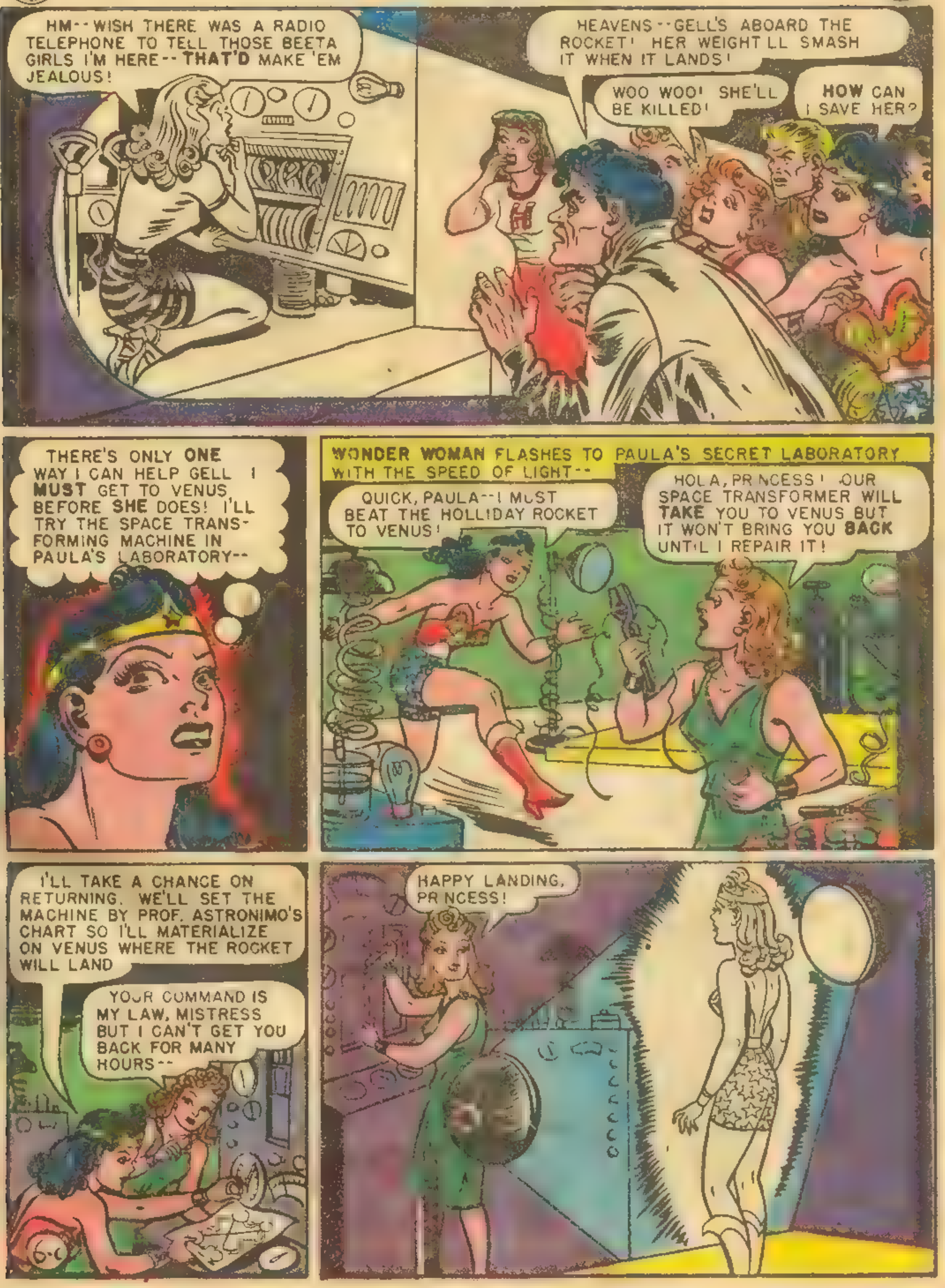

Wonder Woman
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
By CHARLES MOULTON
THE PLANET VENUS IS MILLIONS OF MILES AWAY FROM EARTH. ITS ATMOSPHERE IS QUITE DIFFERENT FROM THAT OF THE EARTH. ITS INHABITANTS HAVE TO BE CONSTRUCTED SOMEWHAT DIFFERENTLY FROM YOU OR I IN ORDER TO LIVE COMFORTABLY IN THEIR NATIVE SURROUNDINGS.
BUT HUMAN NATURE IS HUMAN NATURE WHEREVER YOU FIND IT-- EVEN ON THE PLANET VENUS. WONDER WOMAN CAN TELL YOU THAT NO MATTER HOW FAR FROM HOME YOU FIND HUMAN NATURE, YOU'LL FIND JEALOUSY-- AND JEALOUSY MEANS TROUBLE NO MATTER WHERE YOU FIND IT.
THE AMAZON PRINCESS NEEDED ALL HER STRENGTH AND WIT TO PREVENT THE CATASTROPHE THAT SEEMED INEVITABLE WHEN
"JEALOUSY VISITS THE WINGED WOMEN OF VENUS!"
H.G. PETER
1-C
WW 11

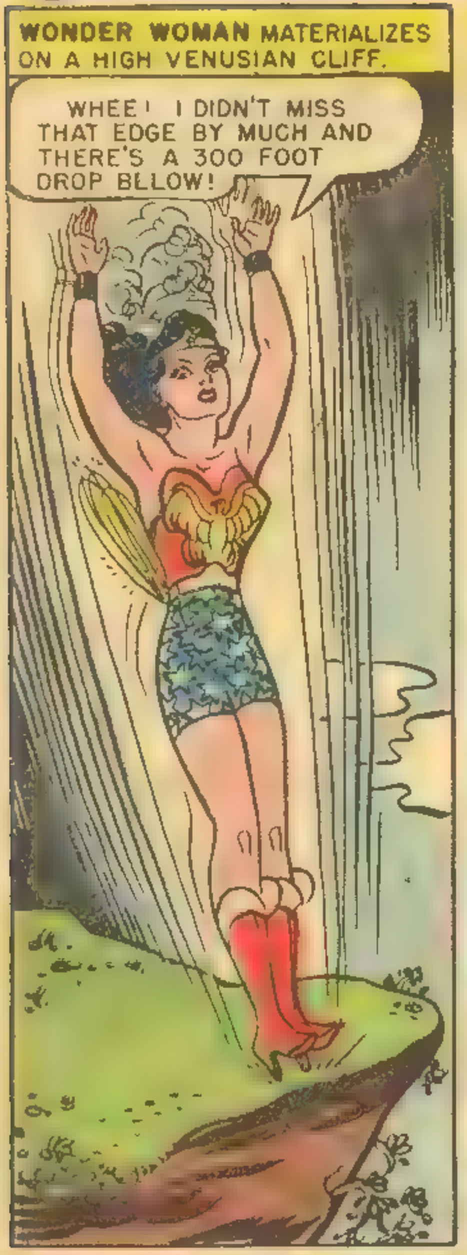

THE MOST BRILLIANT HOLLIDAY GIRLS ASSIST PROF ASTRONIMO IN CONSTRUCTING A RECORDING ROCKET TO EXPLORE THE PLANET VENUS.
YOU'VE DONE WELL, GIRLS-- OUR ROBOT MESSENGER IS ALMOST READY TO BE LAUNCHED INTO SPACE!
THIS INSTRUMENT CABIN'S BIG ENOUGH FOR A GIRL TO RIDE IN. WISH I COULD GO!
A GIRL'S WEIGHT WOULD MAKE THE ROCKET CRASH ON VENUS. OUR INSTRUMENTS WOULD BE SMASHED AND YOU'D BE KILLED
WE DON'T NEED ANY HUMAN OBSERVER--THESE INSTRUMENTS WILL SEND BACK TO US AUTOMATICALLY BY RADIO EVERY SIGHT AND SOUND RECORDED BY THE ROCKET'S ELECTRIC EYES AND EARS!
MEANWHILE GELL OSEY, WHO HAS NOT BEEN CHOSEN TO WORK ON THE ROCKET, WATCHES ANGRILY.
I'M JUST AS GOOD AT SCIENCE AS THOSE OTHER GIRLS, ONLY THEY VAMPED THE PROFESSOR! I'M GOING TO ASK ASTRONIMO--
CAN'T I PLEASE WORK ON THE ROCKET, PROFESSOR?
NO--IT'S ALMOST FINISHED AND--ER--YOU REALLY HAVEN'T SHOWN ENOUGH SCIENTIFIC ABILITY TO BE TRUSTED ON IT. I'M SORRY--
2-C
"SCIENTIFIC ABILITY"--BLAH! YOU DON'T KNOW HALF AS MUCH AS I DO! YOU'RE A LOT OF SNEAKY CHISELERS--
STOP IT! TAKE HER TO THE BEETA ROOMS, GALS--THIS JEALOUS BABE NEEDS SOME DISCIPLINE!

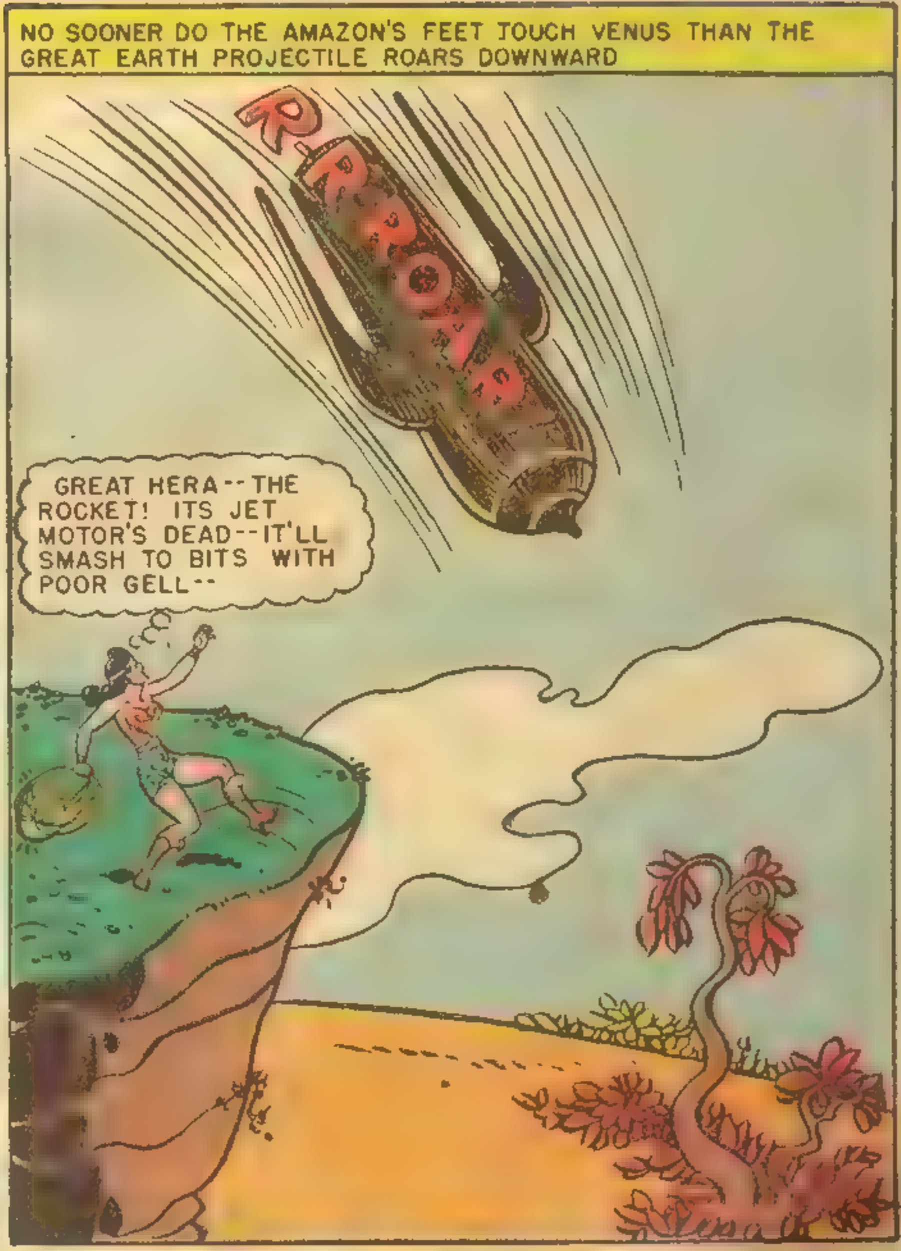

THE BEETA LAMDAS SHOW GELL HOW A "JEALOUS-CAT" IS TREATED.
PLEASE, GRAND MISTRESS OF SPANKS AND SLAMS, LET ME EAT-- I'M VERY HUNGRY!
JEALOUS-CATS ARE NEVER ALLOWED TO EAT WITH US HUMANS!
HERE'S A NICE SUPPER FOR YOU, JEALOUS-- IF YOU CAN'T EAT IT LIKE A HUMAN GIRL, LAP IT LIKE A CAT!
YOU GIRLS ARE MEAN-- I WON'T LAP CREAM LIKE A CAT! I'LL SHOW YOU--
HA HA! JEALOUS-CATS CAN'T EVEN EAT THEIR CREAM LIKE NORMAL GIRLS!
HA HA HA!
HA HA
ALL RIGHT-- I'LL EAT LIKE A CAT BECAUSE I WANT TO BE INITIATED INTO BEETA LAMDA. BUT IF YOU "HIGH SISTERS" IMAGINE YOU'RE TEACHING ME ANYTHING, YOU'RE CRAZY!
3-C
LOCK HER IN THE NEOPHYTE'S CELL, GIRLS. IF GELL WON'T LEARN TO STOP BEING JEALOUS, SHE'D BETTER NOT GO TO OUR ROCKET LAUNCHING-- NOBODY WANTS A JEALOUS-CAT AROUND!
ARR-RGH! I WILL SEE THAT ROCKET LAUNCHED!

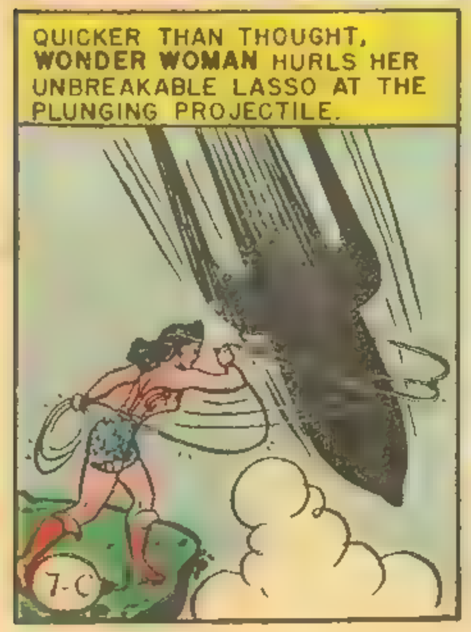

LOCKED IN THE "NEOPHYTE'S CELL", GELL PLANS ESCAPE.
THE GIRLS PUT THESE BARS ON THEMSELVES-- THEY'RE EASY TO PRY OFF--
CRA-ACK
KNOTTING SHEETS TOGETHER, GELL SQUEEZES THROUGH THE NARROW WINDOW.
R-R-R-RIP!
EE-EEK! I'M FALLING--IT'S THREE STORIES DOWN--HELP!
4-C
MEANWHILE, DIANA PRINCE, INVITED TO THE ROCKET LAUNCHING, NEARS BEETA LAMDA HOUSE.
HA! MONKEY BUSINESS--SOME INITIATE'S TRYING TO ESCAPE. SHE'LL BREAK HER NECK--ANOTHER LITTLE JOB FOR WONDER WOMAN!
WHEE-- JUST IN TIME!
OH WONDER WOMAN--YOU SAVED ME!
YOU'RE A NAUGHTY NEOPHYTE TO CLIMB OUT WINDOWS--AS AN HONORARY HIGH SISTER OF BEETA LAMDA, I SHOULD DELIVER YOU UP FOR PUNISHMENT!
OH PLEASE DON'T WONDER WOMAN! THE GIRLS WERE MEAN TO ME--
H

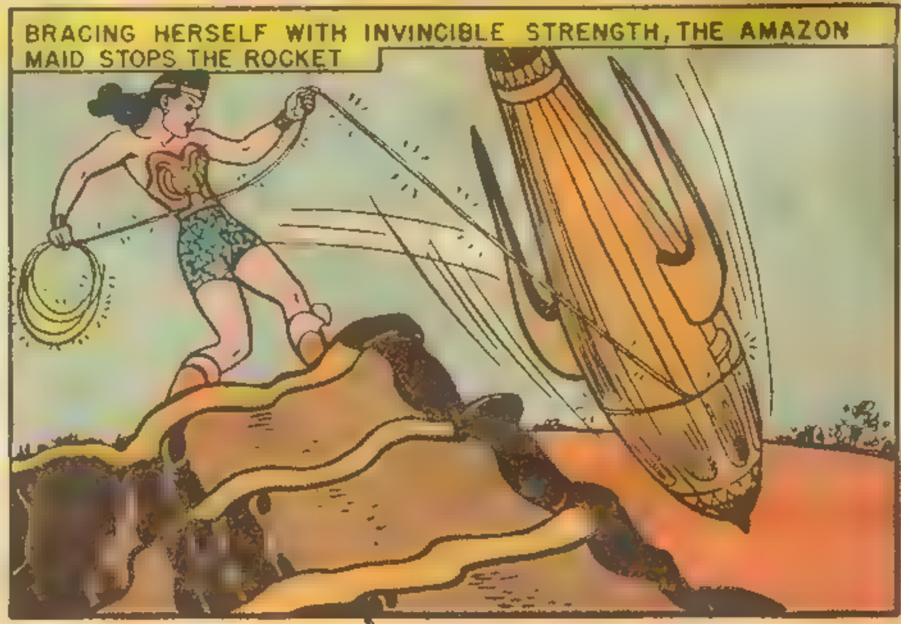

THE BEETAS **ARE** A LITTLE SEVERE AT TIMES. I'LL LET YOU GO BUT--
THANKS--I'LL PROMISE NEVER TO DISOBEY MY **SUPERIORS** AGAIN
I'LL PROVE THAT THOSE SLY MEANIES ARE **NOT** MY SUPERIORS!
IF **WONDER WOMAN** HAD SEEN A FURTIVE FIGURE SLIPPING INTO THE ROCKET'S INSTRUMENT COMPARTMENT, SHE WOULD HAVE REGRETTED HER LENIENCY TO GELL--
I'LL MAKE THOSE BEETA BIGWIGS JEALOUS OF **ME**--I'LL GO TO **VENUS!**
AMID SHOUTS AND CHEERS EARTH'S FIRST SCIENTIFIC MESSENGER TO THE MYSTERIOUS PLANET VENUS IS LAUNCHED
ZOOM
HOORAY!
HAPPY LANDINGS!
IT'S OFF!
AS THE FIERY PROJECTILE DISAPPEARS INTO THE BLUE OF INTERPLANETARY SPACE, OBSERVERS HURRY TO THE HOLLIDAY ASTRONOMICAL LABORATORY WHERE TELEVISION PICTURES, RADIOED FROM THE ROCKET, APPEAR ON A SCREEN
5-C
THIS PICTURE IS BEING TAKEN BY TELEVISION CAMERAS ON THE **OUTSIDE** OF THE ROCKET, USING THE NEW ELECTRONIC LIGHT REFLECTION! THE **INSIDE** OF THE ROCKET IS ALSO BEING PHOTOGRAPHED. I'LL SHOW YOU THE INSTRUMENT CABIN.

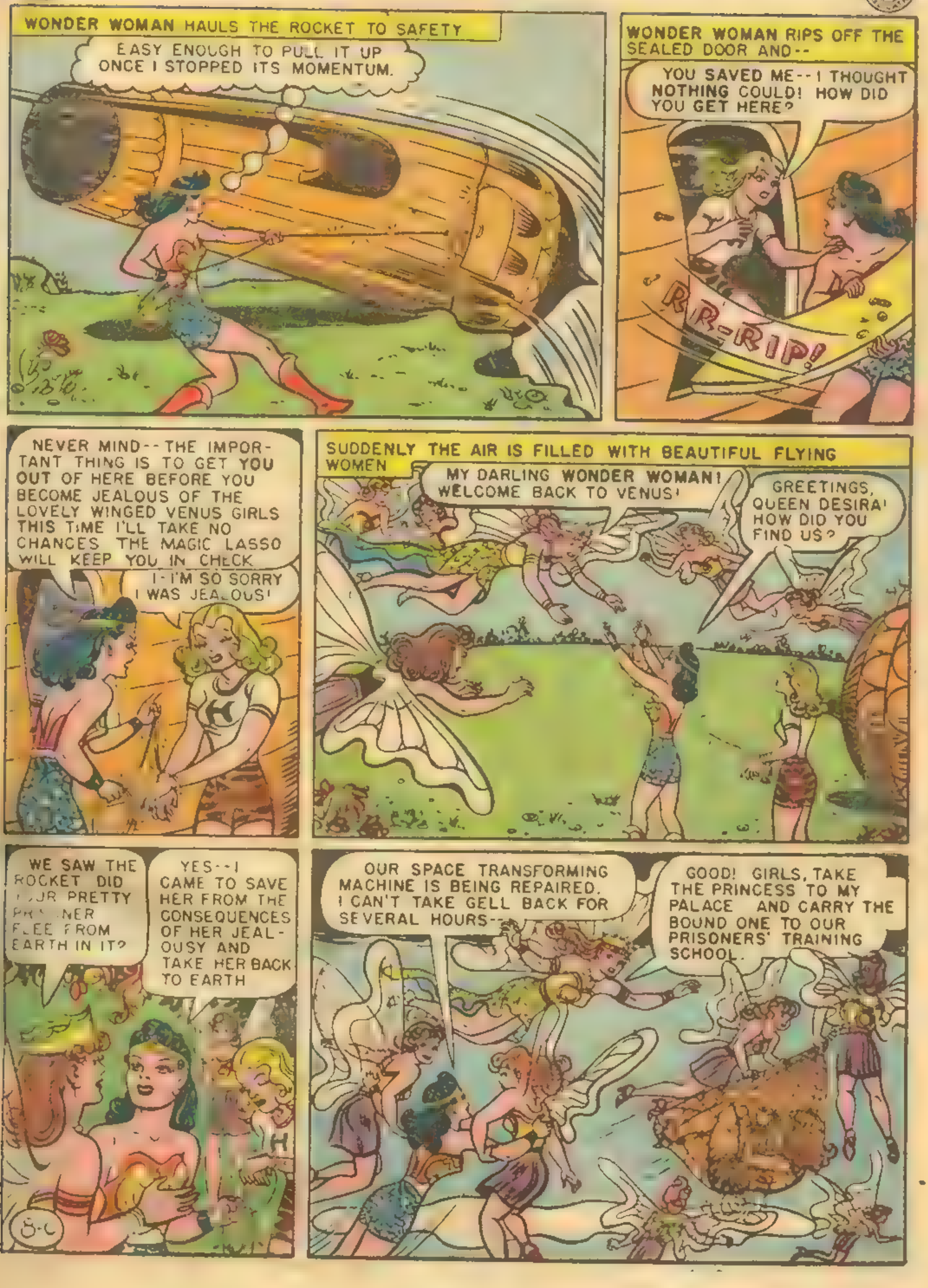

HM--WISH THERE WAS A RADIO TELEPHONE TO TELL THOSE BEETA GIRLS I'M HERE--THAT'D MAKE 'EM JEALOUS!
HEAVENS--GELL'S ABOARD THE ROCKET! HER WEIGHT'LL SMASH IT WHEN IT LANDS!
WOO WOO! SHE'LL BE KILLED!
HOW CAN I SAVE HER?
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY I CAN HELP GELL. I MUST GET TO VENUS BEFORE SHE DOES! I'LL TRY THE SPACE TRANSFORMING MACHINE IN PAULA'S LABORATORY--
WONDER WOMAN FLASHES TO PAULA'S SECRET LABORATORY WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT--
QUICK, PAULA--I MUST BEAT THE HOLLIDAY ROCKET TO VENUS!
HOLA, PRINCESS! OUR SPACE TRANSFORMER WILL TAKE YOU TO VENUS BUT IT WON'T BRING YOU BACK UNTIL I REPAIR IT!
I'LL TAKE A CHANCE ON RETURNING. WE'LL SET THE MACHINE BY PROF. ASTRONIMO'S CHART SO I'LL MATERIALIZE ON VENUS WHERE THE ROCKET WILL LAND
YOUR COMMAND IS MY LAW, MISTRESS BUT I CAN'T GET YOU BACK FOR MANY HOURS--
HAPPY LANDING, PRINCESS!

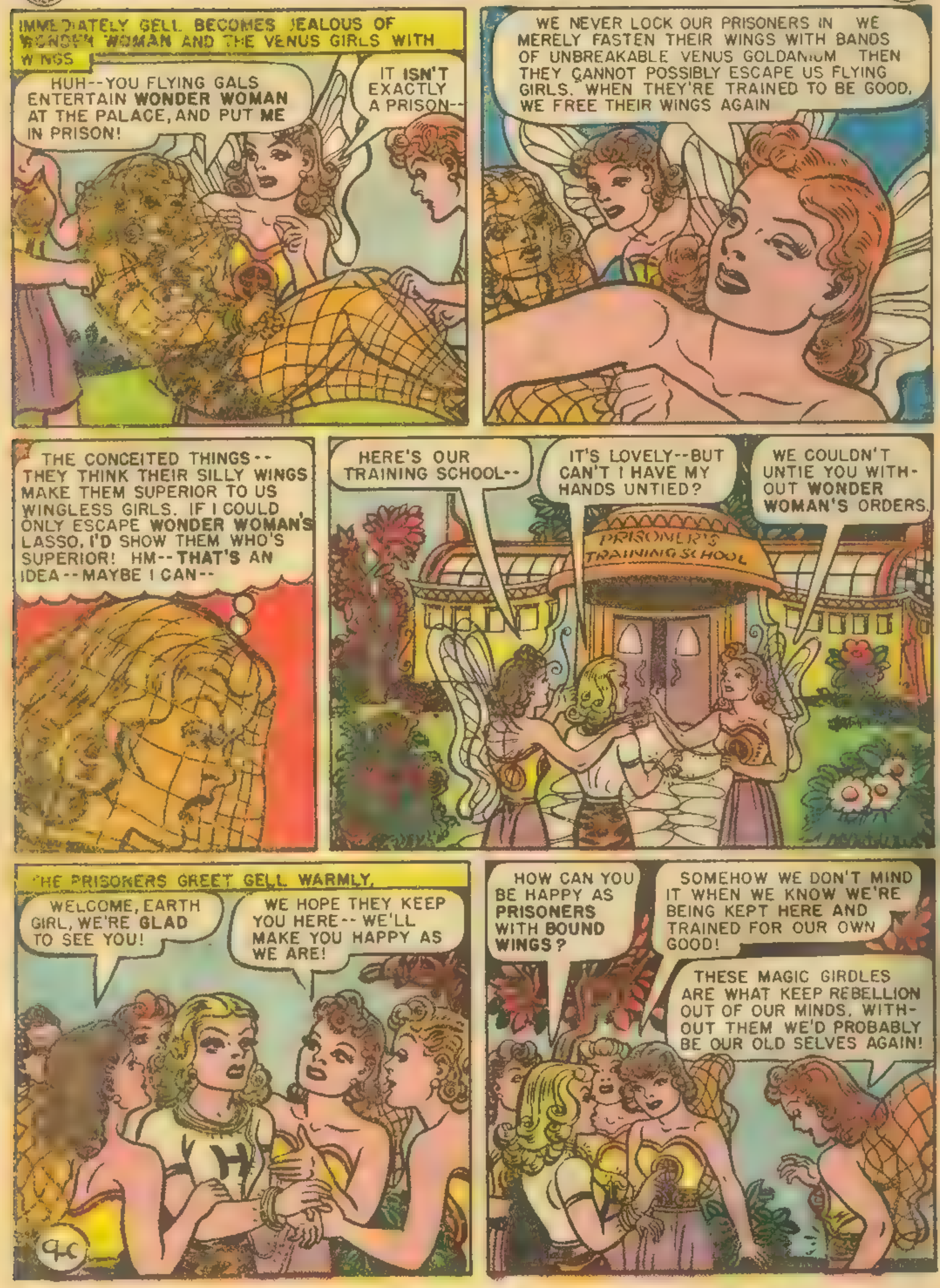

WONDER WOMAN MATERIALIZES ON A HIGH VENUSIAN CLIFF.
WHEE! I DIDN'T MISS THAT EDGE BY MUCH AND THERE'S A 300 FOOT DROP BELOW!

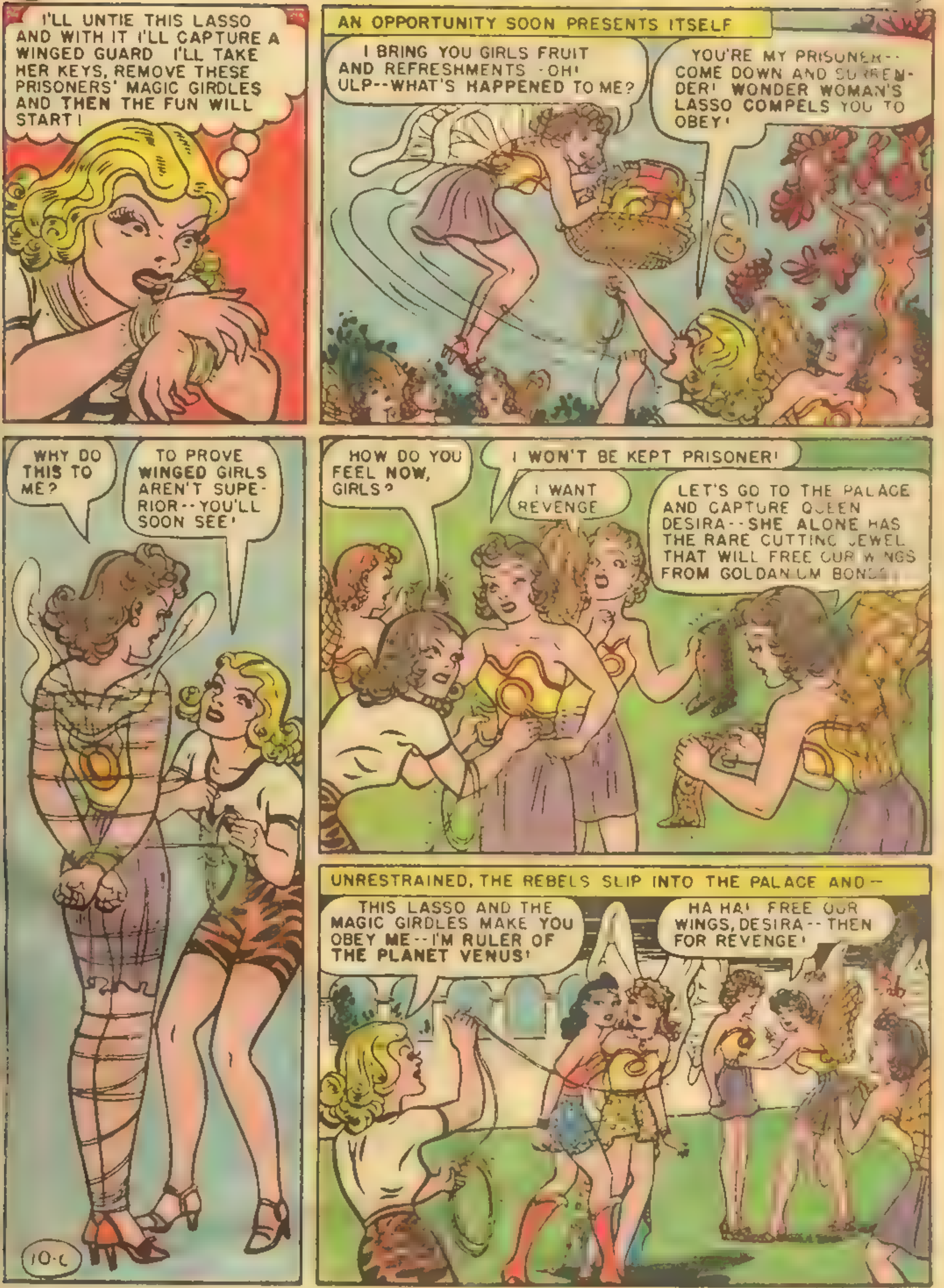

NO SOONER DO THE AMAZON'S FEET TOUCH VENUS THAN THE GREAT EARTH PROJECTILE ROARS DOWNWARD
R-R-ROAR
GREAT HERA--THE ROCKET! ITS JET MOTOR'S DEAD--IT'LL SMASH TO BITS WITH POOR GELL--

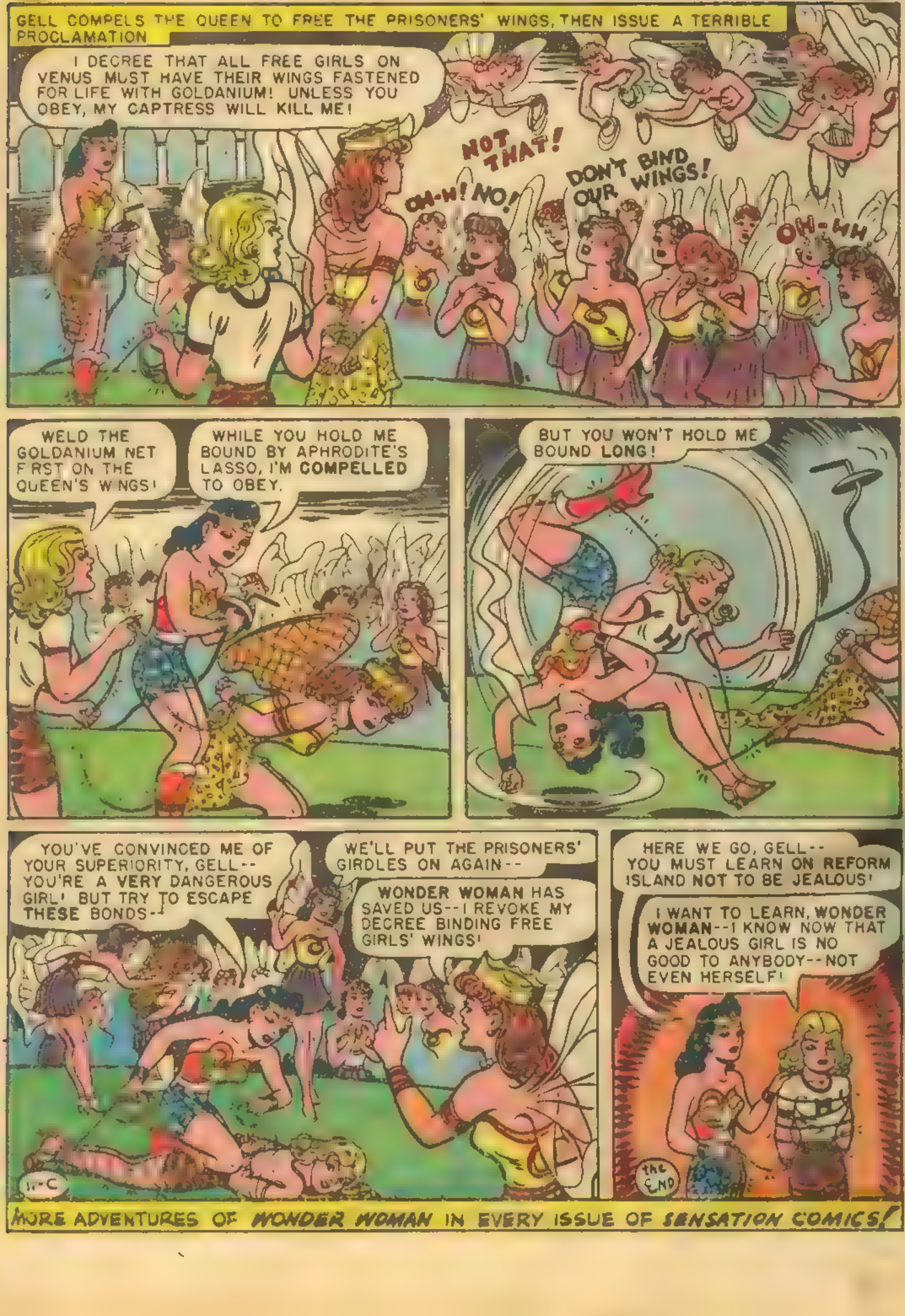

QUICKER THAN THOUGHT, WONDER WOMAN HURLS HER UNBREAKABLE LASSO AT THE PLUNGING PROJECTILE.
7-C


BRACING HERSELF WITH INVINCIBLE STRENGTH, THE AMAZON MAID STOPS THE ROCKET

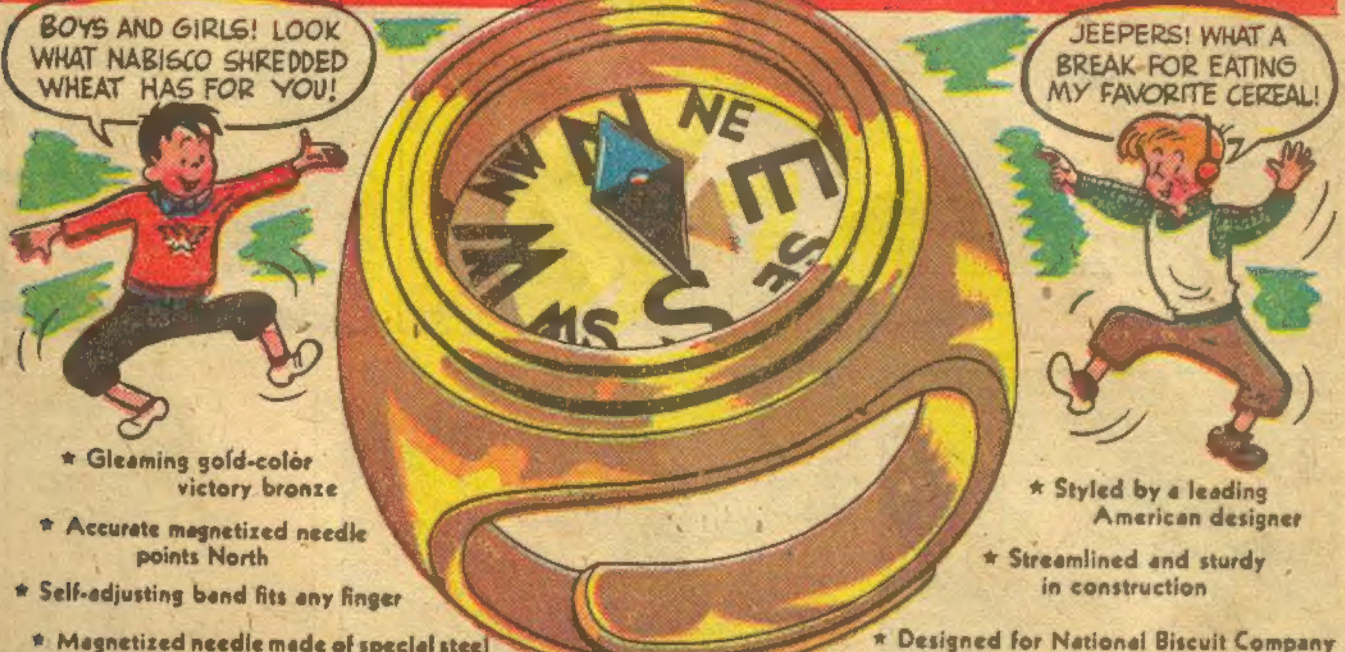

WONDER WOMAN HAULS THE ROCKET TO SAFETY
EASY ENOUGH TO PULL IT UP ONCE I STOPPED ITS MOMENTUM.
WONDER WOMAN RIPS OFF THE SEALED DOOR AND--
YOU SAVED ME--I THOUGHT NOTHING COULD! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
R-R-RIP!
NEVER MIND--THE IMPORTANT THING IS TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE BEFORE YOU BECOME JEALOUS OF THE LOVELY WINGED VENUS GIRLS. THIS TIME I'LL TAKE NO CHANCES. THE MAGIC LASSO WILL KEEP YOU IN CHECK.
I-I'M SO SORRY I WAS JEALOUS!
SUDDENLY THE AIR IS FILLED WITH BEAUTIFUL FLYING WOMEN
MY DARLING WONDER WOMAN! WELCOME BACK TO VENUS!
GREETINGS, QUEEN DESIRA! HOW DID YOU FIND US?
WE SAW THE ROCKET. DID YOUR PRETTY PRISONER FLEE FROM EARTH IN IT?
YES--I CAME TO SAVE HER FROM THE CONSEQUENCES OF HER JEALOUSY AND TAKE HER BACK TO EARTH.
OUR SPACE TRANSFORMING MACHINE IS BEING REPAIRED. I CAN'T TAKE GELL BACK FOR SEVERAL HOURS--
GOOD! GIRLS, TAKE THE PRINCESS TO MY PALACE AND CARRY THE BOUND ONE TO OUR PRISONERS' TRAINING SCHOOL.
8-C


IMMEDIATELY GELL BECOMES JEALOUS OF WONDER WOMAN AND THE VENUS GIRLS WITH WINGS.
HUH--YOU FLYING GALS ENTERTAIN WONDER WOMAN AT THE PALACE, AND PUT ME IN PRISON!
IT ISN'T EXACTLY A PRISON--
WE NEVER LOCK OUR PRISONERS IN. WE MERELY FASTEN THEIR WINGS WITH BANDS OF UNBREAKABLE VENUS GOLDANIUM. THEN THEY CANNOT POSSIBLY ESCAPE US FLYING GIRLS. WHEN THEY'RE TRAINED TO BE GOOD, WE FREE THEIR WINGS AGAIN.
THE CONCEITED THINGS--THEY THINK THEIR SILLY WINGS MAKE THEM SUPERIOR TO US WINGLESS GIRLS. IF I COULD ONLY ESCAPE WONDER WOMAN'S LASSO, I'D SHOW THEM WHO'S SUPERIOR! HM--THAT'S AN IDEA--MAYBE I CAN--
HERE'S OUR TRAINING SCHOOL--
IT'S LOVELY--BUT CAN'T I HAVE MY HANDS UNTIED?
WE COULDN'T UNTIE YOU WITHOUT WONDER WOMAN'S ORDERS.
PRISONER'S TRAINING SCHOOL
THE PRISONERS GREET GELL WARMLY.
WELCOME, EARTH GIRL, WE'RE GLAD TO SEE YOU!
WE HOPE THEY KEEP YOU HERE--WE'LL MAKE YOU HAPPY AS WE ARE!
HOW CAN YOU BE HAPPY AS PRISONERS WITH BOUND WINGS?
SOMEHOW WE DON'T MIND IT WHEN WE KNOW WE'RE BEING KEPT HERE AND TRAINED FOR OUR OWN GOOD!
THESE MAGIC GIRDLES ARE WHAT KEEP REBELLION OUT OF OUR MINDS. WITHOUT THEM WE'D PROBABLY BE OUR OLD SELVES AGAIN!


I'LL UNTIE THIS LASSO AND WITH IT I'LL CAPTURE A WINGED GUARD. I'LL TAKE HER KEYS, REMOVE THESE PRISONERS' MAGIC GIRDLES AND THEN THE FUN WILL START!
AN OPPORTUNITY SOON PRESENTS ITSELF
I BRING YOU GIRLS FRUIT AND REFRESHMENTS -OH! ULP--WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME?
YOU'RE MY PRISONER--COME DOWN AND SURRENDER! WONDER WOMAN'S LASSO COMPELS YOU TO OBEY!
WHY DO THIS TO ME?
TO PROVE WINGED GIRLS AREN'T SUPERIOR--YOU'LL SOON SEE!
HOW DO YOU FEEL NOW, GIRLS?
I WON'T BE KEPT PRISONER!
I WANT REVENGE
LET'S GO TO THE PALACE AND CAPTURE QUEEN DESIRA--SHE ALONE HAS THE RARE CUTTING JEWEL THAT WILL FREE OUR WINGS FROM GOLDANIUM BONDS!
UNRESTRAINED, THE REBELS SLIP INTO THE PALACE AND --
THIS LASSO AND THE MAGIC GIRDLES MAKE YOU OBEY ME--I'M RULER OF THE PLANET VENUS!
HA HA! FREE OUR WINGS, DESIRA--THEN FOR REVENGE!
10-C

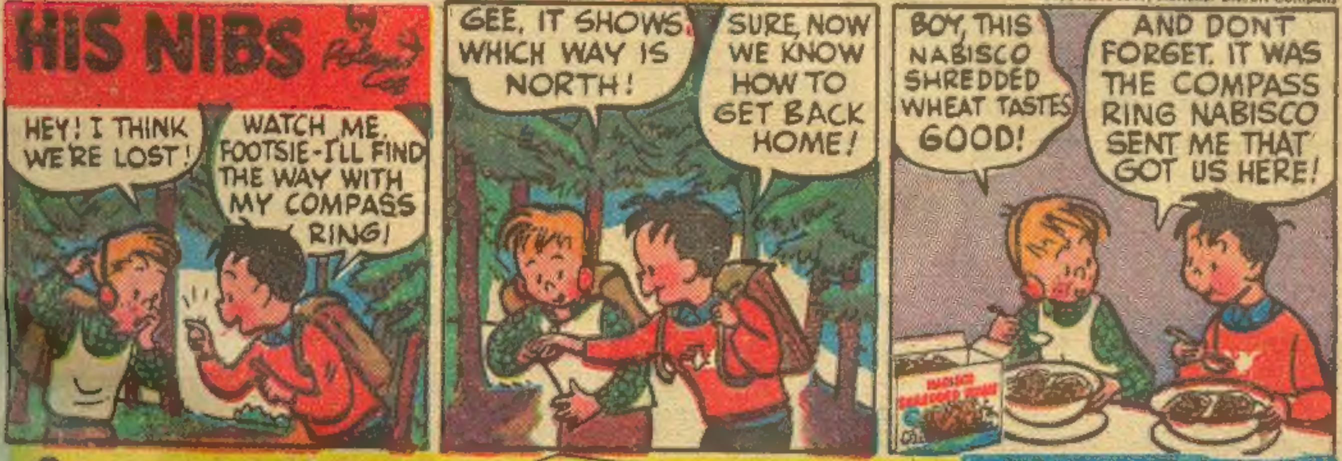

GELL COMPELS THE QUEEN TO FREE THE PRISONERS' WINGS, THEN ISSUE A TERRIBLE PROCLAMATION
I DECREE THAT ALL FREE GIRLS ON VENUS MUST HAVE THEIR WINGS FASTENED FOR LIFE WITH GOLDANIUM! UNLESS YOU OBEY, MY CAPTRESS WILL KILL ME!
NOT THAT!
OH-H! NO!
DON'T BIND OUR WINGS!
OH-HH
WELD THE GOLDANIUM NET FIRST ON THE QUEEN'S WINGS!
WHILE YOU HOLD ME BOUND BY APHRODITE'S LASSO, I'M COMPELLED TO OBEY.
BUT YOU WON'T HOLD ME BOUND LONG!
YOU'VE CONVINCED ME OF YOUR SUPERIORITY, GELL-- YOU'RE A VERY DANGEROUS GIRL! BUT TRY TO ESCAPE THESE BONDS--
WE'LL PUT THE PRISONERS' GIRDLES ON AGAIN--
WONDER WOMAN HAS SAVED US--I REVOKE MY DECREE BINDING FREE GIRLS' WINGS!
11-C
HERE WE GO, GELL-- YOU MUST LEARN ON REFORM ISLAND NOT TO BE JEALOUS!
I WANT TO LEARN, WONDER WOMAN--I KNOW NOW THAT A JEALOUS GIRL IS NO GOOD TO ANYBODY--NOT EVEN HERSELF!
the END
MORE ADVENTURES OF WONDER WOMAN IN EVERY ISSUE OF SENSATION COMICS!

HEY! BE FIRST TO GET THIS VALUABLE COMPASS RING!


BOYS AND GIRLS! LOOK WHAT NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT HAS FOR YOU!
JEEPERS! WHAT A BREAK FOR EATING MY FAVORITE CEREAL!
NE
E
SE
S
SW
W
NW

- ★ Gleaming gold-color victory bronze
- ★ Accurate magnetized needle points North
- ★ Self-adjusting band fits any finger
- ★ Magnetized needle made of special steel
- ★ Styled by a leading American designer
- ★ Streamlined and sturdy in construction
- ★ Designed for National Biscuit Company

Copyright 1947, National Biscuit Company


HIS NIBS
HEY! I THINK WE'RE LOST!
WATCH ME, FOOTSIE–I'LL FIND THE WAY WITH MY COMPASS RING!
GEE, IT SHOWS WHICH WAY IS NORTH!
SURE, NOW WE KNOW HOW TO GET BACK HOME!
BOY, THIS NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT TASTES GOOD!
AND DONT FORGET, IT WAS THE COMPASS RING NABISCO SENT ME THAT GOT US HERE!

One of the *keenest* offers ever made to American boys and girls! A genuine, *scientifically* accurate compass set in a big, beautiful finger ring!

It's all yours for only 15¢–plus a box top from that *great American cereal*–Nabisco Shredded Wheat. Look for the package with the picture of *Niagara Falls*–there's no other like it–and no cereal like *Nabisco* Shredded Wheat! Pure *whole wheat*–good *hot* or *cold*. tell mother it's a hot breakfast *without cooking* when she simply pours boiling salted water over biscuits in a strainer and serves as usual.

Remind mother to put Nabisco Shredded Wheat on her market list *now*–then mail your box top with 15¢ at once. The sooner you send for it, the sooner you get your ring!

NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT
12 LARGE BISCUITS – 100% WHOLE WHEAT
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY
NABISCO

BAKED BY NABISCO
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

MAIL THIS ORDER NOW FOR RUSH SERVICE!

Nabisco Shredded Wheat,
Dept 1-C
P. O. Box 15, Station O,
New York 11, N. Y.

Please rush me my COMPASS RING. I'm enclosing 1 Nabisco Shredded Wheat box top and 15¢.

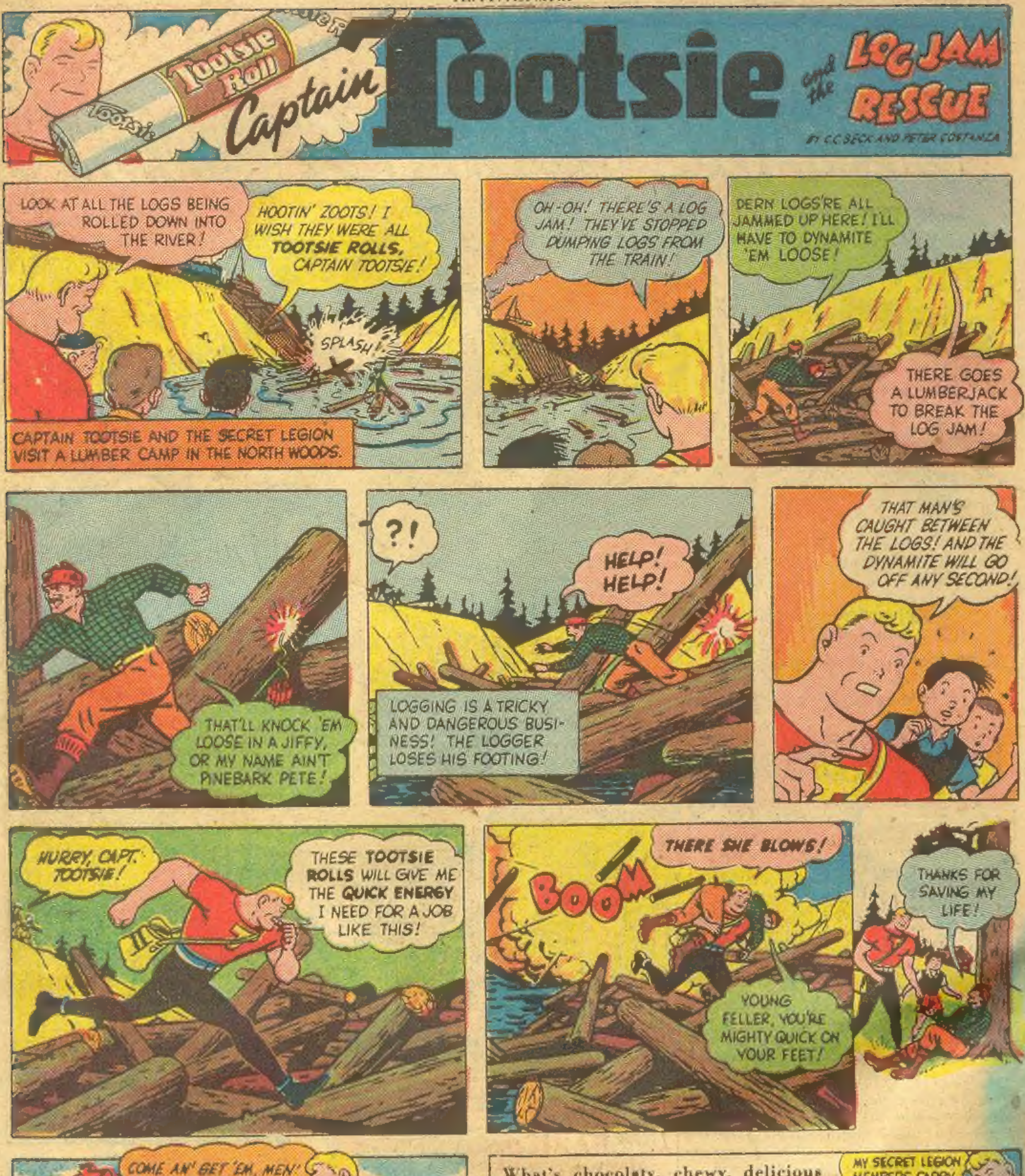
(Please print name and address)

Name..

Address..

City..................*Zone*.....*State*.......

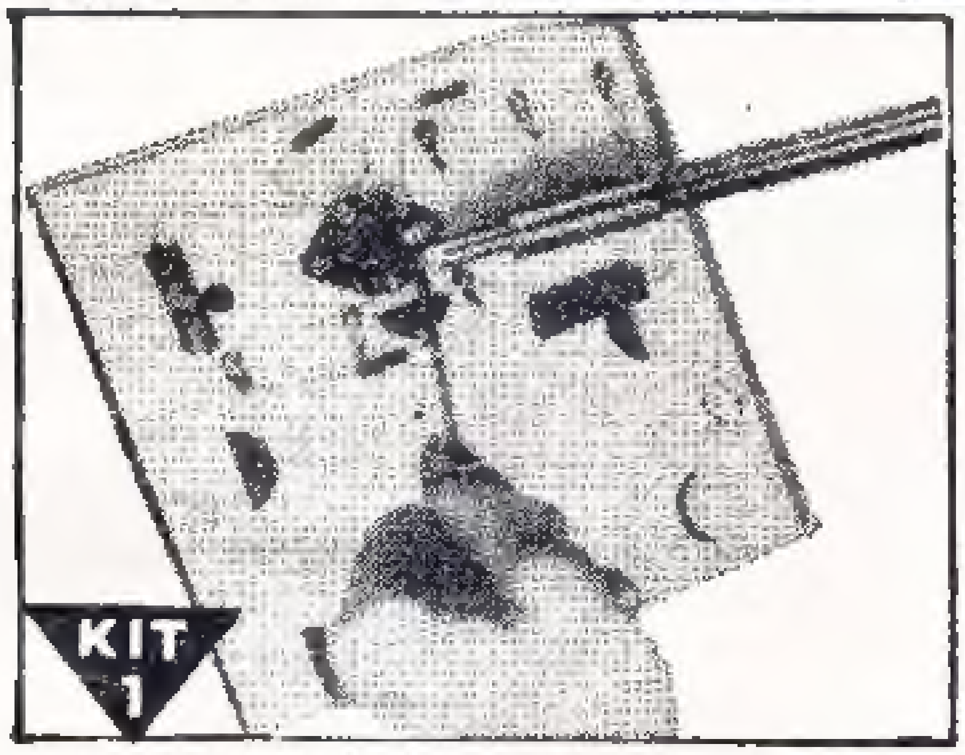
Advertisement


Captain Tootsie and the LOG JAM RESCUE
BY C.C.BECK AND PETER COSTANZA
Tootsie Roll
CAPTAIN TOOTSIE AND THE SECRET LEGION VISIT A LUMBER CAMP IN THE NORTH WOODS.
LOOK AT ALL THE LOGS BEING ROLLED DOWN INTO THE RIVER!
HOOTIN' ZOOTS! I WISH THEY WERE ALL TOOTSIE ROLLS, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!
SPLASH!
OH-OH! THERE'S A LOG JAM! THEY'VE STOPPED DUMPING LOGS FROM THE TRAIN!
DERN LOGS'RE ALL JAMMED UP HERE! I'LL HAVE TO DYNAMITE 'EM LOOSE!
THERE GOES A LUMBERJACK TO BREAK THE LOG JAM!
THAT'LL KNOCK 'EM LOOSE IN A JIFFY, OR MY NAME AIN'T PINEBARK PETE!
?!
HELP! HELP!
LOGGING IS A TRICKY AND DANGEROUS BUSINESS! THE LOGGER LOSES HIS FOOTING!
THAT MAN'S CAUGHT BETWEEN THE LOGS! AND THE DYNAMITE WILL GO OFF ANY SECOND!
HURRY, CAPT. TOOTSIE!
THESE TOOTSIE ROLLS WILL GIVE ME THE QUICK ENERGY I NEED FOR A JOB LIKE THIS!
THERE SHE BLOWS!
BOOM
YOUNG FELLER, YOU'RE MIGHTY QUICK ON YOUR FEET!
THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE!
COME AN' GET 'EM, MEN! TOOTSIE ROLLS ARE DELICIOUS AND LONG LASTING, TOO!
'RAY FOR CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!
TOOTSIE ROLLS
MY SECRET LEGION MEMBERS CARRY TOOTSIE ROLLS ALL THE TIME!
Tootsie Roll
BUY THE BIG JUMBO SIZE TOOTSIE ROLLS!

What's chocolaty, chewy, delicious as the dickens? Tootsie Rolls, natch! And just *ee-magine*—a Tootsie Roll sends quick energy shootin' to your muscles so you can run faster, an' win games! Treat Mom and Dad to Tootsie Rolls. Then maybe they'll keep Tootsie Rolls in the house all the time!

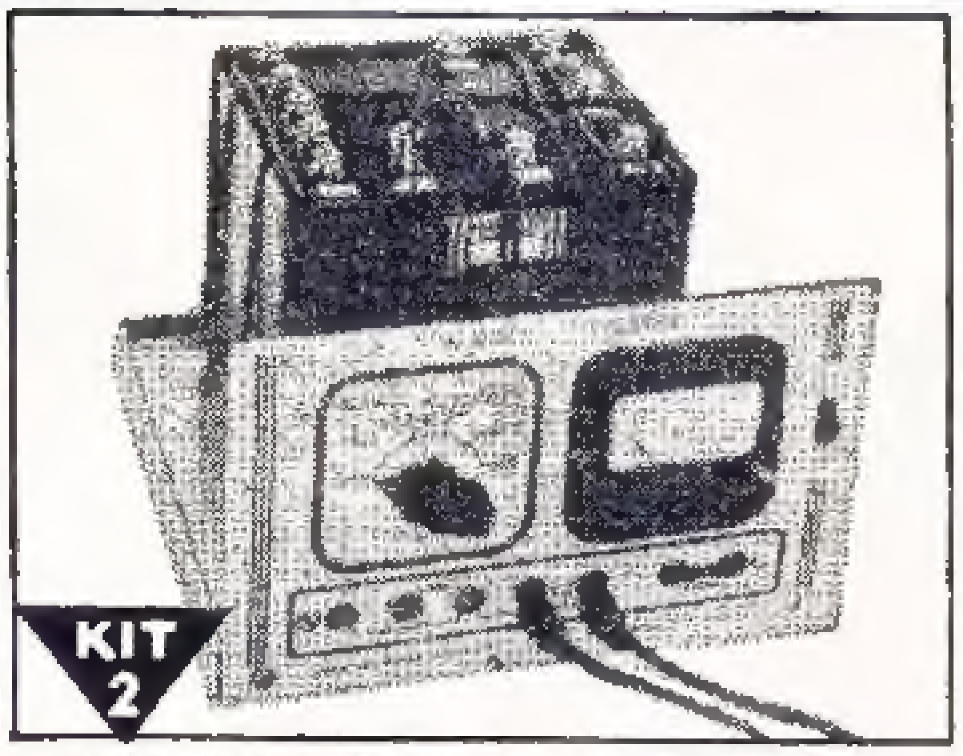
I Will Show You How to Learn RADIO by Practicing in Spare Time

I Send You 6 Big Kits of Radio Parts



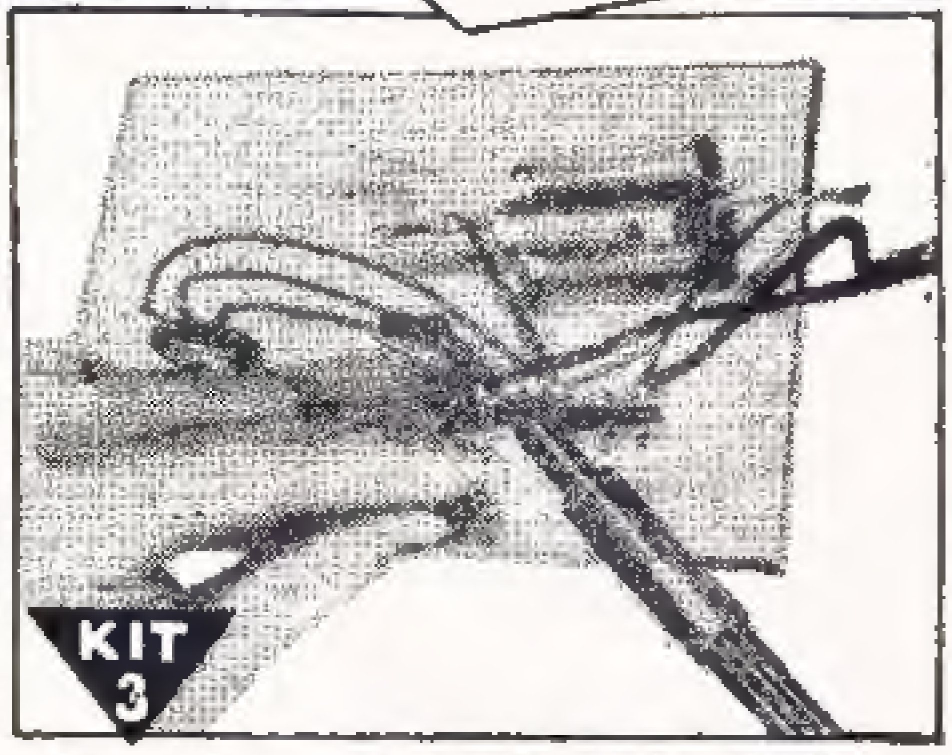
KIT 1

I send you Soldering Equipment and Radio Parts; show you how to do Radio soldering; how to mount and connect Radio parts; give you practical experience.



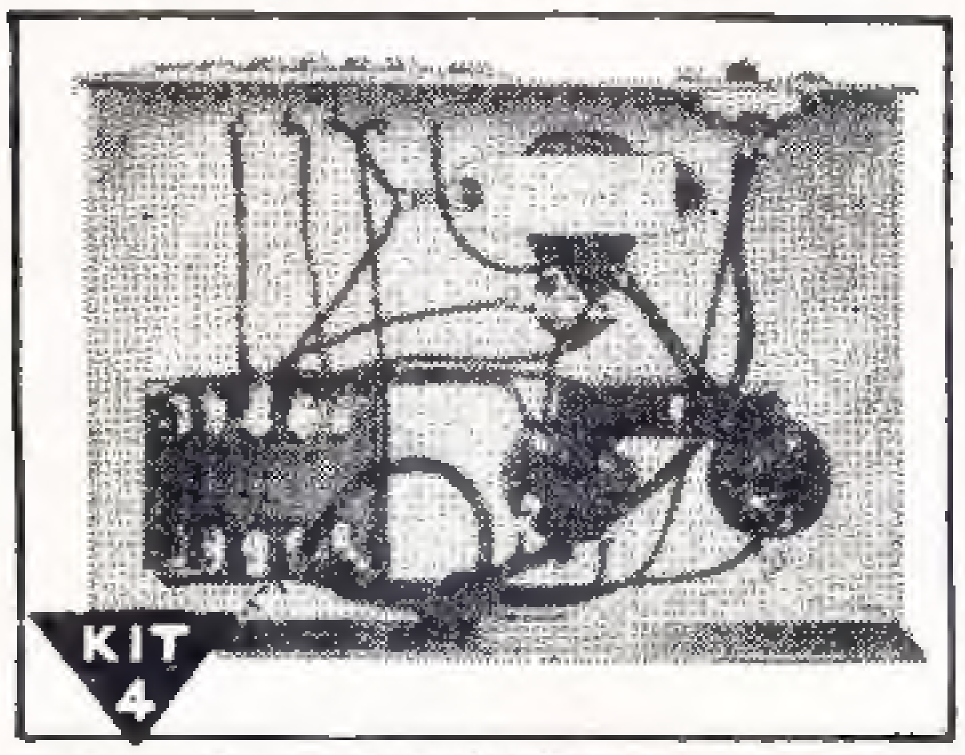
KIT 2

Early in my Course I show you how to build this N.R.I. Tester with parts I send. It soon helps you fix neighborhood Radios and earn EXTRA money in spare time.



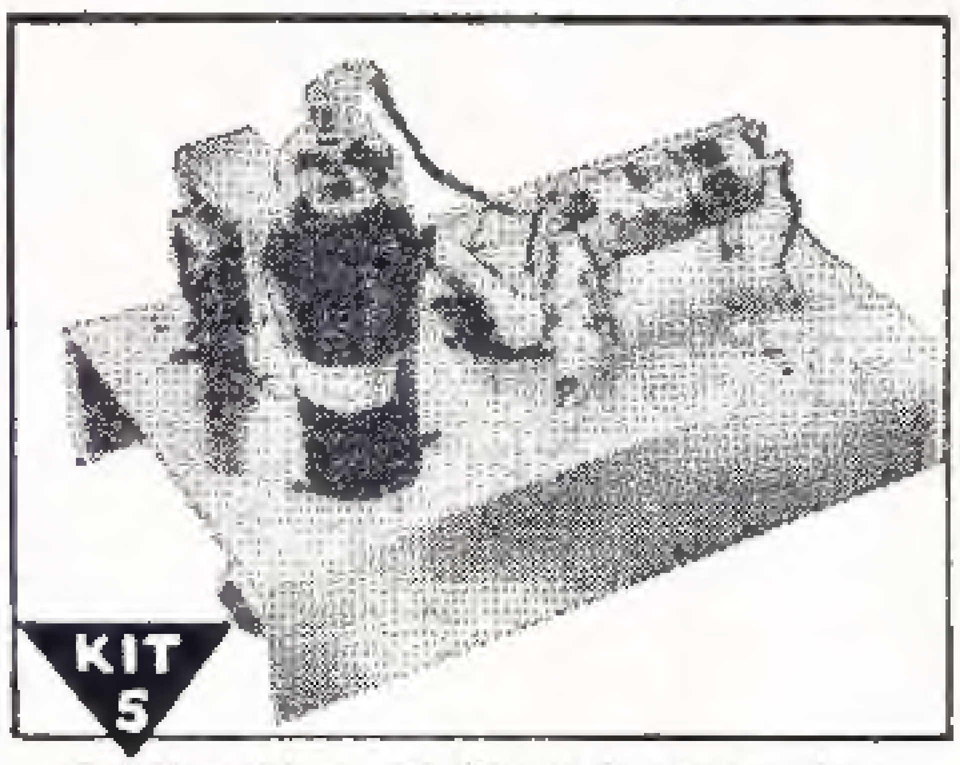
KIT 3

You get parts to build Radio Circuits; then test them; see how they work; learn how to design special circuits; how to locate and repair circuit defects.



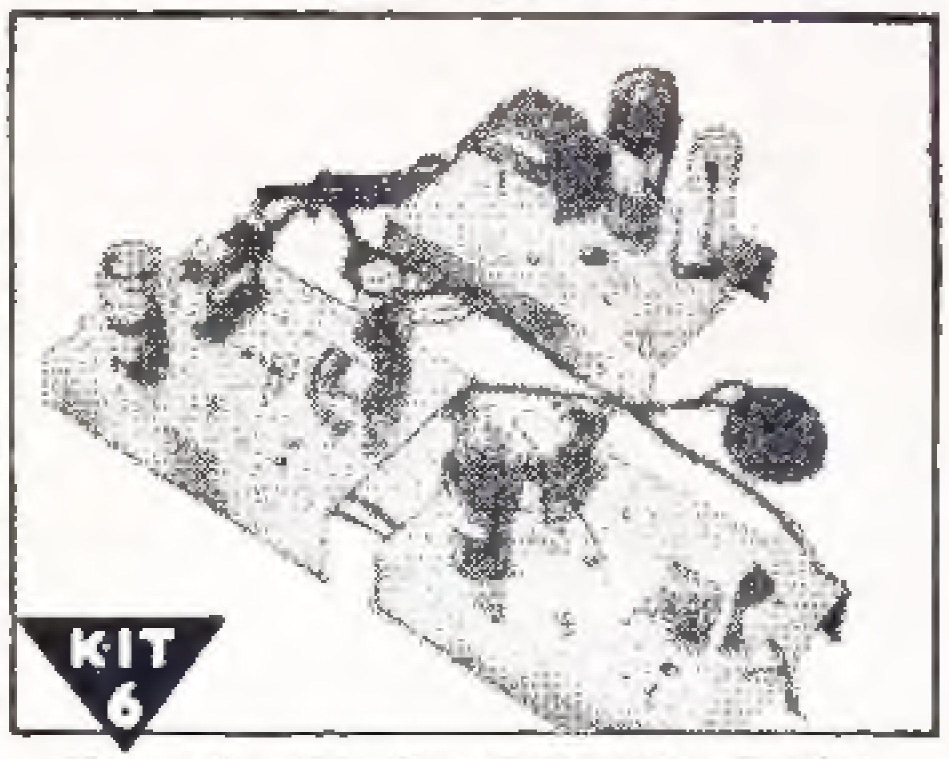
KIT 4

You get parts to build this Vacuum Tube Power Pack; make changes which give you experience with packs of many kinds; learn to correct power pack troubles.



KIT 5

Building this A. M. Signal Generator gives you more valuable experience. It provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests and experiments.



KIT 6

You build this Superheterodyne Receiver which brings in local and distant stations—and gives you more experience to help you win success in Radio.

KNOW RADIO—*Win Success*

I Will Train You at Home—SAMPLE LESSON FREE

Do you want a good-pay job in the fast-growing Radio Industry—or your own Radio Shop? Mail the Coupon for a Sample Lesson and my 64-page book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio," both FREE. See how I will train you at home—how you get practical Radio experience building, testing Radio circuits with 6 BIG KITS OF PARTS I send!

Many Beginners Soon Make Extra Money in Spare Time While Learning

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS that show how to make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while still learning! It's probably easier to get started now than ever before, because the Radio Repair Business is booming. Trained Radio Technicians also find profitable opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work. Think of even *greater* opportunities as Television, FM, and Electronic devices become available to the public! Send for FREE books now!

Find Out What NRI Can Do For You

Mail Coupon for Sample Lesson and my FREE 64-page book. Read the details about my Course; letters from men I trained; see how quickly, easily you can get started. No obligation! Just MAIL COUPON NOW in envelope or paste on penny postal.

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 7CB9, National Radio Institute, *Pioneer Home Study Radio School*, **Washington 9, D. C.**

My Course Includes Training in

TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS

APPROVED FOR TRAINING UNDER GI BILL

Good for Both—FREE

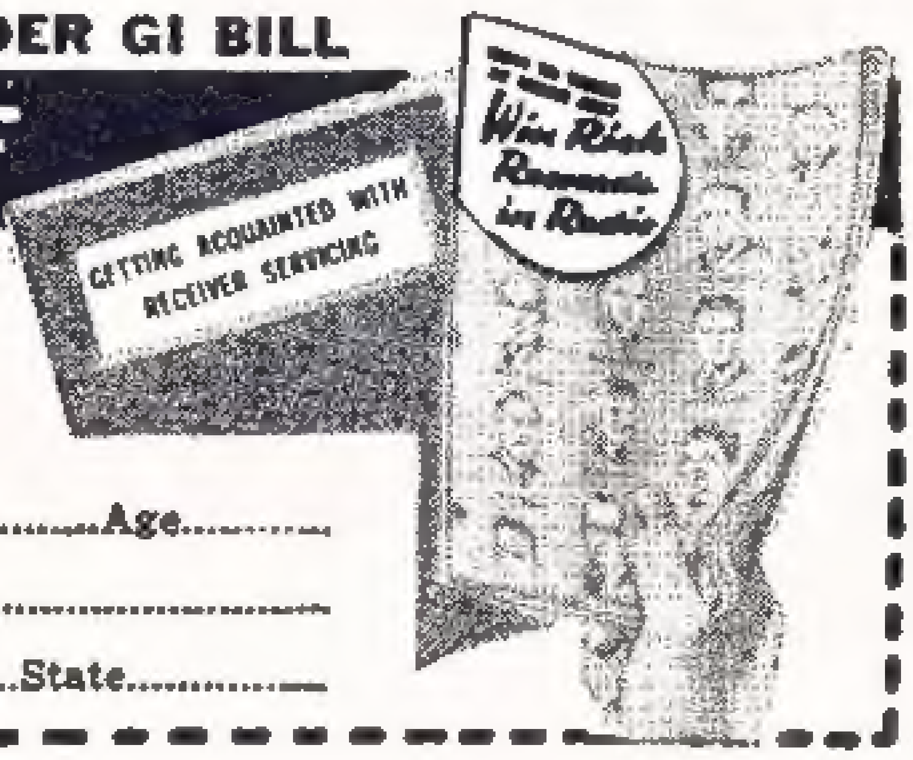
MR. J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 7CB9
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE, your sample lesson and 64-page book. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

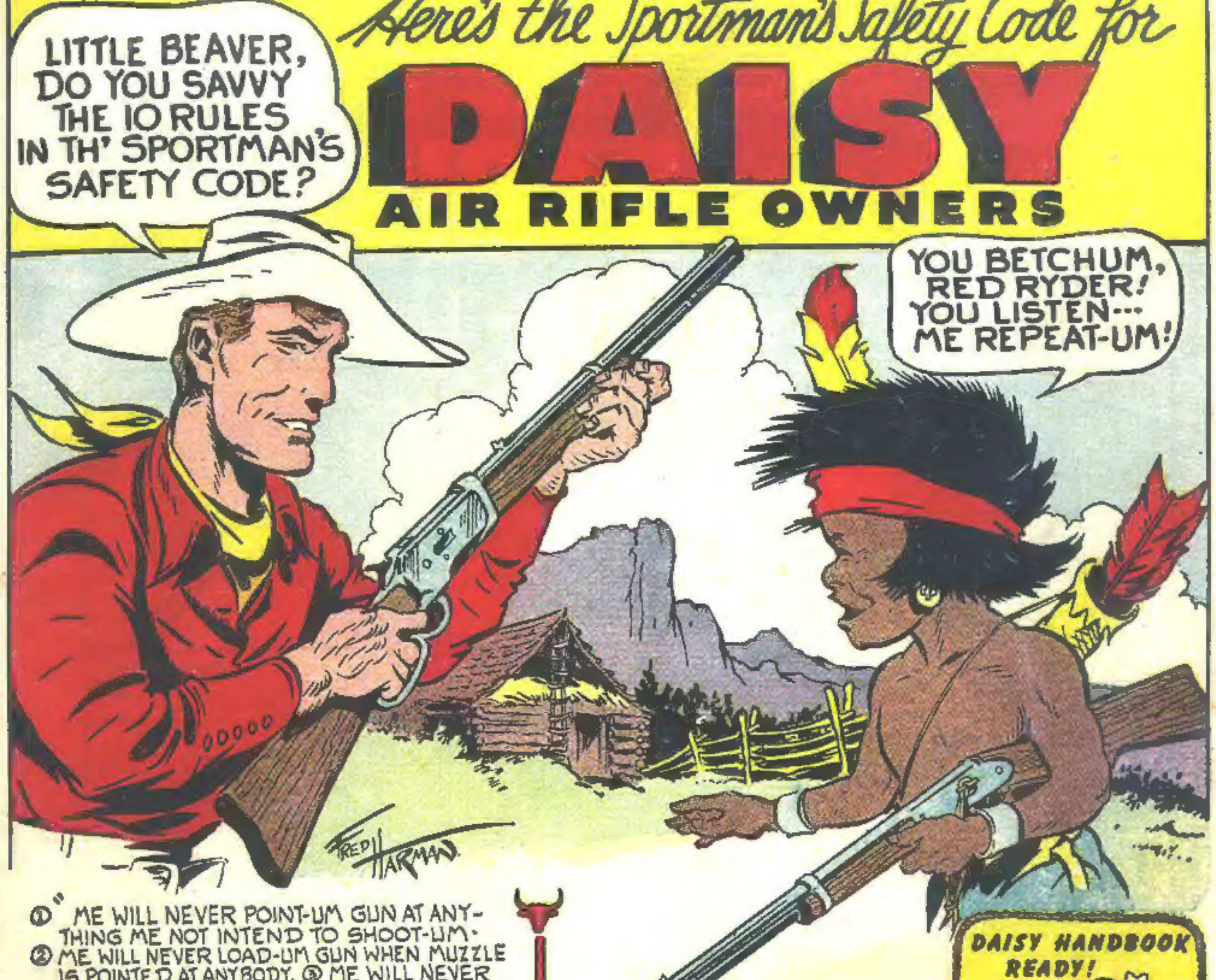
Name..Age..........

Address..

City..Zone..........State..............


Getting Acquainted with Receiver Servicing
Win Rich Rewards in Radio

Here's the Sportman's Safety Code for DAISY AIR RIFLE OWNERS


LITTLE BEAVER, DO YOU SAVVY THE 10 RULES IN TH' SPORTMAN'S SAFETY CODE?
YOU BETCHUM, RED RYDER! YOU LISTEN--- ME REPEAT-UM!
FRED HARMAN

① " ME WILL NEVER POINT-UM GUN AT ANYTHING ME NOT INTEND TO SHOOT-UM. ② ME WILL NEVER LOAD-UM GUN WHEN MUZZLE IS POINTED AT ANYBODY. ③ ME WILL NEVER COCK-UM GUN OR PULL-UM TRIGGER JUST FOR FUN. ④ ME WILL NEVER SHOOT-UM AT OBJECT WHICH MAKE BULLET BOUNCE-UM OFF. ⑤ ME WILL NEVER HANDLE GUN WITHOUT FIRST TAKE-UM PEEK TO BE SURE GUN IS EMPTY. ⑥ ME WILL NEVER CARRY MY GUN WHILE IT IS COCKED OR OFF SAFETY. YOU BETCHUM. ⑦ ME WILL NEVER SHOOT-UM AT SONG-BIRD, ILLEGAL GAME OR LIVE TREE, ME THINK-UM. ⑧ ME WILL NEVER SHOOT-UM AT ANYTHING BEFORE MAKE-UM SURE ME NOT INJURE SOMETHING IF ME MISS-UM TARGET. ⑨ ME WILL ALWAYS BE PLENTY CAREFUL WHEN CLIMBING THROUGH FENCE BY POINT-UM GUN MUZZLE THROUGH FENCE FIRST. ⑩ ME WILL ALWAYS CLEAN AND OIL-UM MY GUN PRONTO AFTER USING IT."

Learn and follow the Sportsman's SAFETY Code—explained here in Little Beaver's language—printed in *complete* form inside the famous Daisy Handkook! If you do not obey the Code or otherwise abuse the privilege of Daisy ownership—your parents or police *should take your Daisy away from you.* Show this message to your folks. Tell them you'll shoot *safely* with a Daisy—the *fun* gun MILLIONS of American DADS shot safely when *they* were boys!

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TELLS HOW TO SHOOT SAFE

128-page Handbook features Red Ryder, Buck Rogers comic strips, atomic bombs, jet power, jokes, trick shots, safety rules, complete Daisy Air Rifle Catalog, etc. Limited supply. Rush name, address, dime (10c), unused 3c stamp we'll mail Handbook postpaid.

1000 SHOT

RED RYDER

COWBOY CARBINE

Famous Western saddle carbine features Lightning Loader, Carbine Ring, Leather Thong, Carbine Bands, Double-Notch Sight, Pistol Grip Stock.

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$4.25
No. 25—DAISY PUMP GUN
$5.95
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Red Ryder

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SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!

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